

FOR EXCHANGE.

R EXCHANGE—THE EQUIT

modern-built, conveniently arranged
ing, with large lot, close in, for
a smaller dwelling further out; this
F. H. PIEPER & CO., successors to
11, 108 Broadway. 16

LE-OR EXCHANGE; 20
orange and walnut land in South-
a near Rivera; plenty water, with
ross the land; cash \$1000, balance
ply to D. S. BENTLEY or E. L.

RANGE--10 TO 120 ACRES
fruit land, Lankershim Ranch;
for good unimproved city prop-
erty or unimproved. Address LEWIS
1 S. Broadway, or W. H. AN-
k, Cal. 19

RANGE--40-ACRE SPLEN-
dored walnut ranch, worth \$20,000.

CHANGE - FOR IMPROVED
In Southern California, a \$35,000
property located near corner of Broad-
and 4th, and renting at present for
\$100 per month. **NOLAN & SMITH, 34**
17

CHANGE—FURNISHED COTTAGE, bath, pantry, storeroom, electric, handsome house. In best of furniture, \$6000; \$5 cash, balance vacant lots. Address M 19, TIME 15

CHANGE—FINE HOTEL OF 10 miles from Los Angeles; cost \$300, will trade for ranch land; no C. F. HUNTER, 208 W. First st.

RANGE-HOUSE, 8 ROOMS,
7, etc., on Flower st., to trade for
hambra property.
CALF HUNTER,
208 W. First st.

RANGE-VACANT LOTS,
or improved property; will
be sold to City improved. Property for
city or for ranch. **C. H. RHODES,**
av. 15

CHANGE—OR SALE; THE
e and fruit land in the best orange
state, at \$50 to \$75 per acre, with
land, and only 30 miles from city.
ENDER, 215 W. First. 15

CHANGE—\$4000 STOCK OF
city or country property, improved
; will assume or pay cash differ-
de stock. Address N 13, TIMES
19

—A \$1500 TO \$2000 STOCK
series or general merchandise for
acreage. F. H. PIERER & CO.,
Pierer & Fovall, 108 Broadway. 15

—CHANGE—FOR LAND PART-
d, a 34-room hotel, on Second st.
NOLAN & SMITH,
34 North Spring st.

—E—OR EXCHANGE; THE

CHANGE—5 ACRES HIGHLY
orange and deciduous fruits, inside
unincumbered city home. P. H.
108 W. Broadway. 16

CHANGE—THE BEST BUILT
house and large barn on Temple, 5
Courthouse, for stock of goods, or

CHANGE—7-ROOM HOUSE
na, with \$1000 to \$1500 cash, for
Angles. **BLAISDELL &**
2 Broadway. **17**

CHANGE—FOR SMALL
a beautiful 10-room residence on
th at; price \$8000. **NOLAN &**
Spring st. **17**

—AND EXCHANGE; BAR-
real estate of all classes. Houses
y to loan. **WARD BROS.**, 123 N.
Franklin.

—OR EXCHANGE; HORSE;
d harness; will sell cheap for cash,
ate in exchange. **E. T. DUNNING**,
ast. 15

RANGE—3½ ACRES NEAR
range country for lots, or house and

Incumbrance. Address M. box 4.
15
—GOOD HOUSE AND LOT
range for clear city improved prop-
erty. "EASTERN," TIMES OF
16
—E-ON EASY TERMS, OK
farming lands, at \$25 to \$50 per
ACRE. EXTER & LIST, 125 W. Second.

CHANGE-- FOR CITY PROP-
g business; stock \$2500. Address
CHANGE-- CALIFORNIA
or Eastern. Room 17, No. 337 N.
17
Rooms and Board.

TO HOTEL SAN GABRIEL, finest family hotel in Califormnia. Table unexcelled. Prices moderate. Come and see for yourself. S. R. Trains leave Los Angeles at 9:05 a. m.; 3:50, 5:10 and 5:50 p. m.; for Los Angeles, 8:03, 9:45 a. m.; 3:50, 9:19 p. m.

H. R. WARNER, Manager.

ALHAMBRA, HOME FOR
7 miles east of Los Angeles, on the
Pacific and San Gabriel Rapid Transit
System, bet cars to Pasadena and Raymond
Road, Santa Fe, or Los Angeles and Pas-
adena Special, to permanent guests.

LO HOTEL, GRAND AVE.
Pasadena, Cal.; new; the finest family hotel
in California; fine view, broad porches,
five minutes from courthouse; car

FREMONT, COR. FIFTH
Pedro streets, only five blocks from
r. Mos: spacious and comfortable
Los Angeles. Everything first
rates to tourists and families. No
doubt.
17

ng Pasadena, Baldwin's ranch, and
el Valley. Bus meets every train at
ation.

VER, 133 N. MAIN ST. FINE
sunny rooms; bay windows, ga-
ble and en suite, from \$1 per week
city; good beds for 25 cents a night
24

MONICA—THE PENNSYI-

OTTAWA, on the **Cor of Ouellet**
and **St.**, is open for the reception of
class rooms and board; rates reason-
able.

ONA HOTEL, 435 TEMPLE
ant, large sunny rooms, with fire;
a in every respect; special rates for
amilies. **MRS. L. DUMONT.**

D - 2 YOUNG MEN TO
private family in suburbs near car

Full, Jersey milk, cream; first-class
35 M & 5, TIMES. 16

ROWHEAD HOT SPRINGS
made a \$6.95 rate, including 3 days
fare, baths, etc. Try it. Apply at
OFFICES.

TO LADIES' LADIES' HATS
etc reshaped in any style desired;

LINCOLN. COR. SECOND
 11 sta.; elegantly furnished; strictly
 modern improvements; reduced
 rates. JAS. PA-COE.

WINTON. 530 TEMPLE ST.
 First-class family hotel; large, sunny

AMMIDON, GRAND AVE.
New management. A pleasant
table and low rates.

ALS AT PACIFIC SLOPE
PARLORS, 140 S. Spring st., first
nts up.

ARKER, 449% S. SPRING ST.;
RES. ROOMS 12.

Money to Loan.
0,000
LOAN A. R. G. LUNT'S
AND INSURANCE AGENCY,
at corner of First and Broadway,
New York City.

LOAN COMPANY LOANS
any amounts on all kinds of per-
sonal and collateral security; on pianos,
clothes, diamonds, jewelry, sealstamps,
books, libraries, bicycles and building

stock, or any property of value; also on merchandise, etc., in warehouse; pars. received; money without delay; for consultation; all business con-call if desired. W. E. DEGRAO, nos 14 and 15 124 $\frac{1}{2}$ S. Spring st.

F. MINOTT WARD,
123 N. Spring st.

GELES LOAN COMPANY
money on pawns without removal
velry, carriages, horses and anything
vate rooms for consultation; money
r; all business confidential; rooms
on block, corner First and Spring sts.
FEIN, Manager.

onal classified advertising see
sixth page.

THE COURTS.

The Taylor-Marshall Examination Continued.

THE COURT OF LAST RESORT.

Three Decisions Received in the City Yesterday—Bedwell Acquitted on One Charge—Divorce Day—New Cases.

There will be no more repetitions of the farcical scenes that have been witnessed in Justice Stanton's courtroom for the past three days, for a full week. The Taylor-Marshall perjury examination was yesterday continued until Saturday next.

The taking of testimony was resumed yesterday afternoon, Dr. W. B. Sawyer of Riverside being placed on the stand. He swore positively that he saw Jacob S. Taylor, the defendant, at Mrs. Woodell's residence in Riverside on the 13th or 14th of October, 1888, when Jesse Marshall swears that he was at Del Mar accomplishing her ruin. The doctor stated that the date was fixed in his mind by the fact that he had called to prescribe for Mrs. Woodell and had conversed with Taylor at that time concerning the young lady's ailment. It was further fixed by a prescription, a copy of which he had with him, which he had given for Mrs. Woodell on that day. The cross-examination failed to shake this important testimony.

Mrs. Sarah Woodell was then further cross-examined. The proceeding was but a repetition of the cross-examination of Friday. The lady was again subjected to insulting and insinuating interrogations at the hands of W. T. Williams. Unused as she is to such brutal treatment, it was too much for her. Her voice became husky and the tears trickled down her cheeks as she sat upon the witness stand, a crowd of curious justice-seekers gazing at her. But she soon recovered herself sufficiently to respond to the questions put to her. Her testimony was not in the slightest degree weakened by the ordeal she passed through. She swore positively as to Taylor's presence in Riverside on the 13th, 14th and 15th of October, 1888.

At the conclusion of Mrs. Woodell's cross-examination the case was postponed until Saturday next.

SUPREME COURT DECISIONS.

Two decisions were received at the office of the deputy clerk of the Supreme Court in this city yesterday.

In the case of the San Diego Land and Town Company against Neale the order of the lower court granting a writ of habeas corpus was affirmed. This was a proceeding to condemn land for reservoir purposes. On a formal appeal the judgment was affirmed as to all the issues except as to the value of the land condemned. The cause was remanded for a new trial of that issue. A trial was had at a judgment on a verdict for \$122,000 and costs of suit was entered in favor of the defendants. The plaintiffs moved for a new trial and the motion was granted. From this order the defendants appealed. The order is affirmed and the court below is directed to tax the costs of the last trial of the appeal against the plaintiff.

The decision is by Justice Patterson and Justices McFarland, Harrison, Sharp, Stein and Garrouette concurring.

In the case of the Alhambra Addition Water Company against E. L. Maberry, the decree of the Supreme Court is modified and as modified affirmed, the appellant recovering the costs of the appeal. The opinion is by Chief Justice Beatty, Justices McFarland, Harrison, Sharp and Garrouette concurring and Justice Patterson dissenting.

There is in this county a natural stream issuing out of the Sierra del Molino, and called Mill Creek, which flows southward from the mouth of the Cana to Alhambra. In 1860 the land embracing the source of Mill Creek and extending to and including the mouth of the C. R. R. was owned by B. D. Wilson. South of and adjoining the land of Wilson and including the lower course of Mill Creek was a tract of Government land embracing 154 acres occupied by E. J. O. Kewen. Mill Creek flowed across this tract and upon other vacant land of the United States. In its ordinary stages, and in its natural condition the stream flowed but a short distance below the land occupied by Kewen. In order to irrigate his land Kewen caused a head to be constructed across the stream under pressure, it was necessary for Kewen to divert water from the stream on the lands of Wilson, and it was also convenient for Wilson to conduct a portion of the water used by him across the lands occupied by Kewen. The parties had a contract drawn up May 7, 1880, dividing the entire flow of the stream.

Kewen transferred his rights and lands to the defendants. The lower court held that Wilson's successors acquired against Kewen and those under him the right to use all the waters of the stream and to divert the same to lands not riparian, subject only to the rights of Kewen, as defined in the contract—to use the entire flow of the stream on Friday and Saturday of each week. Kewen always claimed and exercised his rights secured by contract, but the appellant desired the court to construe the contract.

The decree of the lower court that the plaintiff has a right to develop water on a fifty-acre tract sold by Wilson to Kewen, with a reservation of all water rights, is reversed. The decision is that the defendant, as the successor of Kewen, is entitled to dig wells and run turbines on the fifty acres to obtain water as long as he does not perceptibly diminish the natural flow of the stream, and although in his deed all water rights are reserved by him.

"NOT GUILTY." J. F. Bedwell was tried in Department One yesterday on a charge of falsely impersonating Justice P. E. King of Garvanza. Bedwell has before been tried upon numerous and sundry charges of engaging in fraudulent transactions, and was convicted recently on one charge of perjury while serving a sentence in the County Jail. He is one of those characters so peculiarly constituted that they apparently cannot keep out of trouble, and who are not overly honest.

Bedwell in this instance went to a lively stable man and presented the card of P. E. King, and as J. F. King rented a rig, the deception was discovered and his arrest followed. But the evidence yesterday was not strong enough to convict, and the jury, after being out a short time, returned a verdict of not guilty. The defendant was then discharged.

RELEASING MARITAL BONDS.

It was divorce-day in the Superior Courts yesterday, and the result was that two couples were released from the disagreeable ties which made them husbands and wives. In Department Five Minerva G. Moore appeared and told a sad and harrowing tale of her married life. Her husband had deserted her, and she also proved incidentally that he had been guilty of adultery. She was given a decree as prayed for, and \$25 per month alimony.

Judge Shaw granted Elena de Crevecoeur a separation from Anton B. Crevecoeur. On the ground of failure to provide. Mrs. M. E. Luce yesterday asked Judge Wade to grant her a legal separation from Isaac Luce, a Santa Monica fisherman. The evidence not being sufficient the case was continued for a time.

New Suits.

The following new suits were yesterday filed with the County Clerk: F. A. Marston sued Charles H. Converse, Mary E. Converse and the Pasadena National Bank for \$2500 and foreclosure of mortgage.

Charles M. Plum and others sued George H. Shatto and others for \$115,385.34 and foreclosure of mortgage and for a receiver of the lands to wit: Catalina Island, upon which the mortgage is a lien.

F. A. Marston sued Sophia K. Durand, Edward J. Durand, H. L. Rose and Maria Buck for \$1500 and foreclosure.

A. H. Churchill sued George W. Sells individually and as an executor of the estate of John R. Ortiz, Mrs. C. B. Converse and Jessie B. Sells for \$1500 and foreclosure of mortgage; also for the appointment of a receiver of block 6, Vineland, upon which the mortgage is a lien.

A. J. Falder sued O. H. Kiefer for \$2000

damages for causing his arrest on a charge of grand larceny and for \$2000 damages for causing his imprisonment.

Court Notes.

Judge Wade yesterday issued naturalization papers to Andrew Swanson, a native of Sweden.

Tomorrow Judge Shaw will sentence E. Martinez, who has been convicted of the charge of assault with intent to commit murder.

Judge Shaw yesterday sentenced W. L. Harvey, convicted of assault with a knife, to a term of six months in the county jail.

George Weimar, a native of Germany, was yesterday naturalized by Judge McKinley.

The contract suit of D. Ellsworth against the Gallop Coal Company is still on in Department Two.

Fred Lind, John C. Bell, A. B. Anselm, A. J. Vinton and J. W. Baker were yesterday discharged from the bond of J. M. Damm.

DIVORCE AND MARRIAGE.

Mrs. Sheekles of Santa Monica Beom vs Mrs. Dominguez.

Sarah Ann Sheekles can boast of the fact that she was divorced and married all in one and the same day. Yesterday morning she was granted a divorce from Ira R. Sheekles, and in the afternoon a marriage license was issued which authorized her union with A. C. Dominguez.

Up until a short time ago Mr. and Mrs. Sheekles lived peaceably and harmoniously together at Santa Monica. Mr. Sheekles gained more or less prominence and finally ran on the Democratic ticket for constable of Santa Monica township. This seems to have been the date from which all of his troubles commenced.

After the election A. C. Dominguez of Ventura, came to visit the Sheekles. Dominguez was a gay, dashing young Mexican, a son of a well-to-do family, and was very much attached to him. But all of this the kind husband did not see.

Finally Dominguez went back to Ventura. A short time later the whole contingent of Sheekles's up to visit him. In glowing terms he wrote the husband how he could enjoy a grand duck hunt, etc. Reilly all Dominguez wanted was to be near his charmer.

But the whole family accepted the invitation and the Sheekles household was temporarily transferred to Ventura county as guests of Dominguez. For a time the husband enjoyed himself, but it finally dawned on him that his wife's affections were being alienated.

This turned his cake to dough, and he wanted to go home right away. He asked his wife to come with him. Her reply was that if he wanted to go he could go alone. This he did.

Shortly after his arrival here he filed a suit for divorce, and Friday his petition was heard in Department Five. It was granted yesterday.

This was evidently what Mrs. Sarah Ann Sheekles desired, for she immediately became Mrs. A. C. Dominguez.

HIGHWAYS AND FORESTS.

Another Meeting of the Association—Committees Appointed.

Yesterday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock the Los Angeles County Highway and Forestry Association met, with Senator Cole in the chair and Secretary Dillon present.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Mr. Whitecomb was added to the Committee on Ways and Means.

Mr. Forrester, chairman of the Committee on Legislation, asked that the following gentlemen be declared chairmen of their committees, and that they fill up their committees: Forestry and Parks Committee, Messrs. Bailey, Legislation, Executive and Road Laws, Mr. Forrester; Dedication and Location of Roads, Judge Magee; Material and Formation of Roads, Mr. Bean; Ways and Means, Mr. Whitecomb.

The Association then took up the various committees, and filled them out as follows: On Legislation—Messrs. Peck and McLaughlin.

Committee on Forestry and Parks—Messrs. George H. Bixby, R. P. Wait.

Committee on Dedication and Location—Messrs. Cook, Senator Cole.

Committee on Material and Formation—Messrs. Frank Healy and C. M. Wells.

Committee on Ways and Means—Messrs. Davis and Charles Forrester.

Dr. Davis moved that the three members elected on the above committees select the balance of the committees. Carried.

The membership fee was fixed at 50 cents, and all the gentlemen present signed the constitution.

An informal discussion followed, and the Association adjourned to meet the first Saturday in March, at the same time and place.

OUTBREAK OF INSANITY.

Three Cases of Lunacy Before the Court's Yesterday.

In the Superior Courts yesterday three insane cases were disposed of. Ben O. Rhodes, the senior member of the firm of Rhodes & Reed, auctioneers, was adjudged insane and committed to the Stockton Asylum. The examination was held at his residence, Superior Judge Shaw presiding.

The medical examination developed the fact that Mr. Rhodes had been suffering for some time from nervous troubles and insomnia. His condition became so bad that for two weeks past he has been living on milk. From the use of bromide his brain became affected. After considering the matter fully, the jury decided that it would be best to have him placed where he would receive the best of treatment.

Henrietta Christian, who was formerly a servant in the family of Superior Judge Shaw, imagined that she had been hypnotized by the Judge and became a member of his family. Friday evening she created quite a commotion by calling at his house and demanding alimony. Yesterday she was examined as to her sanity. The doctors arrived at the conclusion that her case was a case which did not warrant treatment, and she was discharged.

Albert Surdy, living at the corner of St. and Michikan streets, has been lodged in jail on a charge of insanity. He has been kept there some time past, and his wife has been endeavoring to cure him by Christian science treatment. The result has been that Mr. Surdy has grown steadily worse, and has now become a danger to himself and to others. It will be necessary to send him to Stockton or to Napa. Surdy came from Missouri and has once before been in an insane asylum. He is a blacksmith by trade, and is a very powerful man.

ARSON AT SAN PEDRO.

Nigger Brown's Dance-house Narrowly Escapes Destruction.

There is another sensation stirring the little seaport town of San Pedro. Peda Ramirez and "Russian Charley" have been arrested on a charge of arson, and Maggie Fingers is held as a witness against them.

It is alleged that Peda at 3 o'clock on Friday morning last set fire to "Nigger Brown's" dance-house in "Stingray Gulch."

It appears that "Russian Charley" was formerly the lover of Peda Ramirez but that recently he transferred his affections to another inmate of Brown's dive named "Alice." This caused a decided coolness to spring up between Peda and Alice. Late Thursday night when the dance-house closed they narrowly escaped coming to blows.

At 3 o'clock Friday morning Peda concluded that the time had arrived for her to avenge herself on her enemy. Alice, Peda and Maggie all sleep in the rear of the dance-house, upstairs. Peda proceeded after all but Maggie and herself had retired, to doff her Mother Hubbard costume. This she saturated with coal oil, and setting fire to it, threw it on the roof of the dance-house. The fire was extinguished before it made any headway.

Peda was arrested the next day as was also "Russian Charley" on a charge of arson. They were held by the local justice of the peace in heavy bonds. Peda has not been brought to the County Jail as yet from the fact that she is about to become a mother. Maggie, who is wanted as a witness, is being held on a charge of malicious mischief.

BROKEN EAGLE BRAND
CONDENSED MILK
Ask your physician and druggist for his opinion of the **EAGLE BRAND** AS A FOOD FOR INFANTS IT HAS NO EQUAL.

JOHNSON-LOCKE-MERCANTILE CO., Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast
CHILDS & WALTON, So. Cal. Agents, 118 S. Main St.

DROWNED HIMSELF.

Sad Suicide of a Young Englishman.

DESPONDENCY WAS THE CAUSE.

Reuben Irving, a Stenographer in the Employ of the Southern Pacific, Deliberately Ends His Life.

Reuben Irving, a young Englishman, who, for some time past, has been employed as a stenographer in the Southern Pacific Company's office at the corner of Spring and Second streets, committed suicide early yesterday morning by drowning himself in Reservoir No. 4 out on Temple street, while in a fit of despondency, caused by ill-health and financial difficulties.

Irving left the office at the usual hour Friday evening and went to his room at No. 129 North Bunker Hill avenue, where he remained some time, and was heard moving about by the other inmates. Later he left the house and between 12 and 1 o'clock yesterday morning, called at the Natick House, at the corner of First and Main streets, where he paid for lodging and was assigned to room No. 60. He was shown up to his room by the bell-boy, who, after seeing that everything was in proper shape, left, closing the door after him. This, so far as known, is the last that was seen of Irving alive, as no one noticed his departure from the hotel.

At about 8 o'clock yesterday morning a boy named Clyde Maxwell, while passing by the reservoir, saw an overcoat and derby hat lying on the bank. He notified Officer Sanchez, who made an investigation, and finding footprints leading into the water, took and went on the hat and coat, which were carried to the police station, where they were examined, and in the coat pocket was found an envelope addressed to R. Irving, and a receipt from a Main-street tailor.

Detectives Aubie and Bowler were detailed to look the case up, and proceeded at once to drag the reservoir. After an hour, or two's hard work the body of the unfortunate man was found in eight feet of water, about thirty feet from the bank, and brought to the shore. The body was fully dressed, and in the vest pocket was found a handsome gold watch, which had stopped at 6:03 o'clock, indicating the time that he had gone into the water.

After the evidence of all the witnesses had been given, the jury retired to deliberate. The result was that two verdicts were returned. One, which was signed by the majority of the jury, was that R. Irving committed suicide by being drowned, and that he committed suicide. Two jurors, W. P. Hyatt and Fred Mont, returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death by drowning. The jury differed as to whether or not the intent was suicidal or whether the drowning was the result of an accident.

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HESPERIA GRANITE.

A Stone that is Taking High Rank for Many Purposes.

For some weeks past marble and granite men have been taking a great deal of interest in an immense block of granite at the yards of Braun & Ford, on San Pedro street, and the various steps in working it up have been closely watched. The dimensions of the block were 65x55 feet, and it weighed in the rough 25,000 pounds. The stone is what is known as Hesperia granite, and is from the quarry of C. Sober, at that place. This granite has only been introduced for a comparatively short time, but it is taking high rank, both for monumental and building purposes, for the reason that it is almost entirely free from iron, and consequently there is no discoloration from the elements.

Mr. Sober is of the opinion that it is the best granite in Southern California, an opinion which is generally concurred in by practical men wherever it has been tested. This immense block has been split in two, and one-half of it will be used for the \$700 Matthews monument, at Oakland, which Messrs. Braun & Ford secured in the face of the competition of every marble man in San Francisco of any prominence, and will shortly go up to the city to place the monument in position. These gentlemen are doing a large amount of work in the north and central portion of the State, and say they have no doubt of a meeting in San Francisco competition. They are also doing a good work in introducing the Hesperia granite for monumental purposes, and all persons interested are invited to call at their yards on San Pedro street, and see for themselves what this stone is capable of.

CARRIAGES WANTED.

To Drive the Visitors About Los Angeles.

Monday at 1 o'clock, 350 people, strangers to the city, will be driven about the city, if the citizens who have carriages will place them at the disposal of the Chamber of Commerce. Yesterday ten carriages were pledged, but at least one hundred are wanted, and every person who has a vehicle that can be used for this purpose is asked to have it either at the Chamber of Commerce, the Westminster Hotel, the Hollenbeck or the Nadeau on Monday at 1 o'clock p. m. Carriages for 120 people will be needed at the chamber, for seventy-eight at the Westminster, twenty-five at the Hollenbeck and forty-eight at the Nadeau.

The Chamber of Commerce ship to the Chicago Exhibit today five cases of fruits and vegetables.

Six hundred visitors passed through the exhibit room yesterday.

The ladies of the Annex of the Chamber of Commerce are usually requested to decorate for the reception to the Boston grocers and Pennsylvania excursion Monday afternoon and evening. Please bring all the flowers possible. Donations of flowers from citizens will be thankfully received.

The Skating Carnival.

The skating carnival at the rink last night was a great success. The number of skaters and waiters of fancy costumes were numerous and gorgeous, and the general public turned out on rollers in full force to mingle with the fantastically-attired masks. The crowd was the largest so far, and the divil, also a friar and a priest to keep them company. There also were peasants, acrobats and gentlemen of the middle ages, with one or two cigars and ragamuffins to make up an assortment.

In the course of the evening the following prizes were given out: Best lady skater, Miss Stolt; best gentleman skater, T. G. Golt; best skater, Maude Herron; best boy skater, George Morgan; finest lady's costume, Miss Carr; finest gentleman's costume, V. Schmidt; best girl's costume, Miss Stevens; best boy's costume, Willie Wright.

THE LADIES DELIGHTED.

LOS ANGELES TIMES.

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CORRESPONDENCE solicited from all quarters. Timely local topics and news given the preference. Cultivate brevity, timeliness, and a clear and pointed style. Use one side of the sheet only, write plainly, and send real names, or the private information of the Editor. Anonymous communications rejected.

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ALBERT McFARLAND, Treasurer.

Vol. XIX, No. 69

WE have received two more circulars from the Indian Rights Association, whose printing bills must be very large.

In another column will be found a biography of Gen. Sherman, giving the most prominent points in his long and active career of patriotic usefulness.

THE San Francisco Report, which is generally credited with being very friendly to, if not the mouthpiece of, the Federated Trades of that city, is constrained to utter this truthful remark:

"The public are sick of boycotts. The very name is enough to send a shiver of disgust down the public's back."

SAN DIEGO papers draw morals from the recent heavy blow, which they erroneously assert, stripped the orange orchards of this county. As already remarked, Los Angeles was scarcely cognizant of the existence of a heavy wind storm on Sunday last. The location of this city, climatically, is equal, if not superior to that of any other place in Southern California, which is equivalent to saying in the world.

SENATOR CALL yesterday introduced a resolution requesting the President to appeal to the Emperor of Russia to inquire into alleged wrongs and cruelties to his Jewish subjects and to place them in a condition of freedom and equal rights. The reception recently given by the Czar to a petition of this character from England is not encouraging to the success of such a movement as this.

A BITTER and bloody feud is threatened between the two great semi-tropic centers of Sierra Madre and Pasadena. As in the case of San Diego the trouble arises from the fact that Sierra Madre believes her tourists are gobbled up while in transit through the Crown of the Valley. These ambitious outside villages ought to arrange with the railroad companies to have the tourists' baggage checked through to the respective climatic resorts. They could then hold on to this, in case the tourists themselves failed to materialize.

THE death of Gen. Sherman touches especially the hearts of thousands of his soldiers throughout the length and breadth of the great Republic which was saved by his and their valor, patriotism and endurance. In Los Angeles the men of the war on the Union side will be found quick to respond to the sentiments of respect and grief which will be uttered today by their comrades elsewhere. Already the suggestion comes to THE TIMES from one of the veterans, that the day of Gen. Sherman's funeral be generally observed in this city. The suggestion is a good and proper one.

WHEN the man Gibson, an official of the Whisky Trust, was arrested, on a charge of attempting one of the most diabolical crimes of modern times, we called attention to the remarkable fact that the agent of a corporation representing \$35,000,000, should be released on a paltry bail of \$20,000. It is now stated that Gibson has fled to Europe. There is something at once rotten and ridiculous in this practically giving wealthy criminals their freedom, in consideration of a sum which they, or their accomplices could easily afford to pay ten times over. Such practices bring justice into contempt and lay a foundation for revolution.

WHILE the petrified gentleman from Fresno was on exhibition in this city, at a bit a look, the Express was enthusiastic and urgent in advising the public to take in the stony show, but no sooner has the Fresno freak journeyed to a neighboring way station than the Express jumps the character of the indurated deceased in a heavy, brutal, double-barreled article, in which it calls him, among other unpleasant things, a "fine, soft, hardened clay." This is the basest sort of petrified ingratitude and inhospitality to a departed guest, who is unable to talk back, owing to circumstances beyond his control.

GENERAL SHERMAN IS DEAD.

One by one the great historical figures of the Civil War—the men who played heroic parts in the greatest internecine strife the world ever witnessed—pass into the Great Beyond. Today it is Gen. Sherman whose death we are called upon with sorrow to chronicle—a man than whom there is only one more prominently connected with that great struggle. In fact, in the popular mind, he stood almost on a par with Grant, for the post has made his name a household word, and "Marching Through Georgia" is even more familiar, from Maine to California, than "Hail Columbia." "Let one write the songs of a country," said a deep thinker, "and I care not who makes the laws." Sherman's gallant deeds are immortalized in rhyme and can never fade.

Grant and Sheridan have gone, and now Sherman! Heroes whose valor and martial deeds of daring Homer would have delighted to sing. We are apt to magnify the far and depreciate the near. As the struggle for the preservation of the Union fades into history we shall better appreciate the services which these great men rendered to their country in her hour of need. Had it not been for them, and others like them, we should not now possess the proud consciousness of belonging to the greatest nation upon earth, whose name is respected throughout the civilized globe.

The name and deeds of Sherman will fill pages of the newspapers of America and Europe during the next few days, and will go into living history as those of one of the first soldiers of the world in any age.

The occasion is not opportune, nor is the time sufficient to here go into an extended critical study and review of Gen. Sherman's character and career as a soldier. His military methods in active warfare were essentially different from those of his great chief, Grant, the foremost soldier of his time and the first citizen of the Republic. Grant's tactics brought into play, figuratively speaking, the sledge-hammer, the battering-ram and the octopus—that huge military monster whose Briarean arms, made of so many columns of Union troops, reached out after the armed enemies of the Republic and seized them in its vice-like grasp. Sherman's methods might be likened more to the whirlwind, the eagle's swift descent, or the cyclone's majestic sweep through the land, leaving death and destruction in its pathway.

The one pounded; the other pierced. And both were necessary to each other. Their military methods supplemented and dovetailed as have the methods of few great commanders in all the history of war.

The perfect agreement of the men, especially after Grant, early in 1864, had been placed at the head of all the Union armies, was a thing so fortunate for the country that its benefit can never be too highly estimated. They were loyal to each other and to the country. They were great soldiers, each animated by one motive—patriotism; each having one object in view—the saving of the country by the sword. They both exhibited, throughout their great career, the loftiest sense of duty, the most complete self-abnegation, the sublimest courage. It is given to truthful history, which should be no less sacred than religion, to tell the story of their matchless achievements; it is given to a grateful people to place a just and loving estimate on the value of their services to the Republic in the hour of her sorest trial.

Grant is dead! Sheridan is dead! Logan is dead! Porter is dead! And now Sherman, the meteoric commander, the untiring sleuthhound in the swamps of the South, the implacable fighter and the generous foe, has gone home.

Farewell, great captain! Peaceful be thy slumbers!

"He sleeps his last sleep, he has fought his last battle; No sound shall awake him to glory again!"

Green grow the turf above thy honored head, while a grateful country weeps over thy bier!

GHOULISH JOURNALISM.

No true American desires to see the liberty of the press curtailed one iota, but there is a difference between liberty and license. The boundaries of liberty were surely crossed when, while the gallant Gen. Sherman was prone upon his deathbed, making his last fight with the grim Destroyer, surrounded by his weeping family, a New York journal—the Times—published a report to the effect that advantage had been taken of his unconscious condition to administer to him the last rites of a church of which he was not a member. Is not this pushing sensational, realistic journalism too far? Surely, if anything is to remain sacred to the American reporter, it should be the death-bed of a hero who has devoted the greater part of his life to the service of his country. Is not glory too dearly purchased at the price of such a ghoully dissection of the dying moments of one who has achieved renown? Where is this thing to stop? Let a halt be called right here! We have gone far enough. *De mortuis nil nisi bonum* is a good enough rule, but while we abstain from saying aught that is ill of the dead, let us also refrain from insulting the dying.

The letter which Senator Sherman

sent to the journal which was guilty of this act of brutality to his dying brother is a model of self-respecting good sense and right feeling, and is characteristic of the man who wrote it.

Few men could have refrained from exhibiting some trace of passionate anger under similar circumstances, but Senator Sherman rises superior to such weakness, and, like the strong, many man he is, simply calls attention to the falseness of the report, permitting himself only, as a closing remark, the words: "We all need charity for our frailties, and I can feel none for one who would wound those already in distress."

Let us hope for the credit of American journalism, that this merited rebuke will be taken to heart, not only by those to whom it is specially addressed, but by all who permit themselves to forget that there is something in journalism above and beyond the publication of sensational news.

A FUND FOR DON PIO.

THE TIMES has received the following letter with its inclosure.

RIVERA, Feb. 14.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] The propositions for the relief of Ex-Don Pio, as published in your paper today, have just been read with feelings of gratitude that a beginning has finally been made toward doing what Californians should have done long ago. Many worthy objects fall because of difference of opinion as to methods. Now I propose to the good people of this generous land that both propositions be acted upon at once. Let the dollar subscription plan be adopted and I enclose the first dollar for the first month to that end. Let the bill be given and we will all take a ticket. Let his old home be purchased for him, and at his death let it revert as may seem best, to the State, the Historical Society being custodian if so decided. Don Pio is now almost ninety-one—as old as the century—think of it. Young men and women, old men and maidens, give a portion.

B. D. We have also received a private suggestion from a respected citizen of American birth—a pioneer who has known the ex-Governor well for half a century—advocating the granting to him of a pension by the State. Our correspondent believes that the act would be approved by the people and redound to the honor of the State. The suggestion is a thoughtful, patriotic and timely one.

The Senate Committee on County Boundaries has made a favorable report on the bill providing for the formation of new counties.

AMUSEMENTS.

LOS ANGELES THEATER.—The local medium that was to have given some "spiritual" tests last night for the Steens to duplicate, failed to put in an appearance, but sent a letter with a doctor's certificate that she was confined to her room with a bad cold. So the large audience was disappointed of their expected fun, but managed to enjoy the clever deceptions and imitations of clairvoyance and mind-reading furnished by Mr. Steen and his wife.

ANNE ARBOTT.—The little "magnet" is sick, and her advertised performances for this week are indefinitely postponed.

WILLIAM TECUMSEH SHERMAN.

Lay lightly the laurel upon the old brow, That has withstood the brunt of the years. The grizzled old warrior has gone from us, Nor has staid for regrets and our tears.

Though the hero of Shiloh has fought his last fight, And is vanquished at last by the foe, Through the vistas of ages his glory so bright And his fame will prosperously know.

He has reached the goal of his comrades and all.

On the bleak shore of Eternity, He has found a home and a final rest. For he's made his last march to the sea. WILLIAM REGINALD REAM.

SWEET BY AND BY.

Oh shining land! Sweet By and By, How dear and fair thou art; You live in dreams of beauty rare, Forever in my heart.

My castles high of hope and love, I rear within thy light, And hope make all thy stars and suns Resplendent to my sight.

How clear thy silver waters flash, How vast thy mountains stand; How soft thy spicy winds do blow, How meek thy clouds hang o'er.

And love pipes on his silver reed, Pipes tenderly and long, Till all my spirit seems to melt In answering love and song.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

Feb. 1891.

Stanford's Big Game.

About two months ago the News published a telegram from New York stating that Chris Buckley, the Democratic boss of California, was in that city, and was avoiding his old Democratic friends. It was also explained that he was there in furtherance of an agreement by which Stanford was to go to the Presidential nomination.

The California election last November was the second step in the plot. The Government Loan Bill was the first, but in this first step Buckley took no part.

Now the next move is being made. Daily telegrams are being sent out announcing that Stanford is sure of the Farmers' Alliance nomination for the Presidency, and that a Republican endorsement will follow.

We are watching the various steps in this game with considerable interest. It is not about time for Stanford to be invited to address a convention of the Alliance, which he should answer with a letter, as he is not much of a speaker?

Another Boycott. (Riverside Press.)

Pomona has already raised some \$1300 toward making an exhibit at the Los Angeles citrus fair, but since the treatment received regarding county division, they are not disposed to help out their by no means angelic brothers in their great fair.

FOREIGN FACTS.

Accounts from Tahiti are to the effect that the French Government is slowly gaining possession of the island.

A census of the province of Quebec, completed with the returns of 1881, shows a great exodus of the population for almost every county.

Recent statistics show that French railways annually kill one person out of 2,000,000 carried, while in England 21,000,000 are carried before one meets a violent death.

The general effect of the reduction of colonial postage, which came into force in England on January 1, is that the charge for letters not exceeding half an ounce in weight, to India and the principal colonies is uniformly 2d.

The Vladikavkas-Tiflis Railway, now under construction across the Caucasus mountains, will be about 116 miles long and have several loops. Three lines have been proposed for the summit division, each requiring several tunnels high up in the mountains.

SIDE STROKES.

The practical application of the guillotine is a good thing to head off criminals.

In a community where there are many deaf mutes, a deaf ear is often turned to charity.

It has been discovered what tank dramas are good for. The tanks come handy in case of fire.

Smokeless powder does not seem to be such a new thing after all. There is face powder, for instance.

The Pennsylvania Legislature is a model one. After being in session a month it passed but one bill.

American Horse is kicking. He claims that the Washington confab of Sioux and secretary was all wind.

Fifty women in an Ohio pottery went on strike to help the male employees. Women have often been known to strike for the men.

The twine used by this Government in the Postoffice Department, costs \$72,000 a year. The red tape in all the other departments costs more.

Sam Jones, the alleged Evangelist, seems proud of his fight with that Texas Mayor. Now if he could only be stoned against John L. Sullivan!

The Chilean government has prohibited the business in nitrate. As long as the telegraph companies do not follow the example we won't mind it much.

A theatrical man of Portland Or. has invented and patented a car coupling. As it is about the seven thousandth couplet that has been patented, he does not stand much show.

According to dispatches the dozen sent chiefs who went to Washington to see the Great Father have become demoralized, owing to over-indulgence in cigarettes and congressional cold tea.

Anyone who reads the speeches of the Indians at Secretary Noble's reception will no longer suspect that J. Fenimore Cooper's ideal of the eloquent Lo was purely imaginary. But the interpreters deserve some of the credit.

STATE AND COAST.

An effort is being made to start a lodge of the Order of Foresters in Fresno.

The Park Hotel, the first brick building erected in Santa Barbara, is being demolished.

Property owners have started a movement looking toward the incorporation of Yacaville.

A company is now engaged in planting 320 acres in the vicinity of Madera, in vines and fruit trees.

Large rewards are offered for the capture of the murderers of Mrs. Greenwood in Napa county.

The lumber trust is said to be driving people away from Santa Barbara, exceedingly high prices being maintained.

Atty.-Gen. Hart has given his opinion that A. W. Schmidt's claim to Snag Rock, and land in San Francisco Bay, is not good.

An Ontario man is said to have constructed a successful telephone line six miles long by using one wire of a barbed-wire fence.

An effort is being made to have the water company furnish water for irrigating the acreage property in the northern part of Colton.

At Riverside, James Hazlett was thrown into White's addition reservoir by an unmanageable horse he was driving, but sustained no injury beyond a thorough wetting.

The Clerks' Association of Eureka have determined to take the initiative in the purchase of a town clock to be placed in the cupola of the Courthouse, by establishing a fund for that purpose.

A company in Sonoma is building and equipping an olive oil factory that will cost \$250,000. The company has sixty-six acres of olive trees in full bearing, and is planting a large additional acreage.

It is said that Sydney Bell, who is in jail at San Francisco awaiting his trial for the supposed murder of Jacobson, once lived in Yreka county, where he was a sewing machine agent, about four years ago.

The Phoenix (Ariz.) Herald says: California would do well to make railroad robbery a capital crime. Arizona has not been troubled by railroad robbers since that law was passed two years ago. Other States and Territories have taken the cue from our law.

M. D. Hamilton, the ex-county clerk of San Diego county, who was over \$4000 short in his accounts when his office was transferred to his successor on the first of the year, had a preliminary examination on a criminal charge and was held to answer before the Superior Court, with bail fixed at \$2000.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Poet John Greenleaf Whittier declares that he will write no more.

Sir John Macdonald prides himself upon his resemblance to Disraeli, both personally and in his career.

A sealskin coat or robe has been "built" and lined with salite, for the Duchess of Portland, at a cost of 1000 guineas.

James Redpath, well-known journalist and labor leader, was run down by a New York street car and badly injured.

Ex-Attorney-General Garland has built up a large and lucrative practice in the Supreme Court at Washington, which is now his home.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll is an attorney in the Davis will contest at Helena, Mont. Col. Bob always has a full when he has any talking to do.

A Mrs. Rothchild of Chicago, will be 90 years old on May 22 next. She was born in Grobman, Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany, in 1788. She is said to be really sprightly yet.

President Diaz, of Mexico, shows a good deal of confidence in his government by deciding to pay a visit to Europe and leave the Governors of the various States to run the country in his absence.

Gen. Sherman said not long ago that he had heard "Marching Through Georgia" so many times that he has often wished that when he marched to the sea he had gone on into it and remained there.

Sarah Bernhardt travels with 117 trunks. For fear of creating a strike among the railroad baggage-handlers, it is proper to say that the divine Sara will not make very many one-night stands this season.

The only two women in the United Kingdom who have taken the degree of LL.D.—Dr. Francis Helena Gray and Dr. Letitia Wainwright—up to a recent period were pupils at the Methodist College, Belfast.

The college yell of the young ladies of the freshman class of the Colby University is quite stunning. It is as follows: "Co-ordination, ha, ha, ha, tessarax kai enekouta du femina facta, rah, rah, rah!"

Queen Victoria has presented a fine elephant to the Emperor of Morocco, and the little coffee-colored potatotee feels so big at being noticed by the Empress of India that he is thinking

about having her little present mounted in a breast pin.

The Countess Poppenheim, formerly the American Miss Wheeler, has made her husband so happy by presenting him a baby countess, that the Count sent a special cablegram to the cablegram announcing the event. The cablegram was prepaid, too.

Queen Victoria will start for Italy March 24 and will have with her the Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, who will have lots of style, but not much fun. The old lady will carry her own bed with her. She doesn't believe in strange ones.

It is said that Bradlaugh had much in common with our own "Bob" Ingersoll; his zeal, his earnestness, his kindness, his inconspicuousness and a measure, at least, of his eloquence. The "atheist," who hated and despised ten years ago, died loved by his friends and respected by his enemies.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

The Cavalry in Battle.

SOLDIER'S HOME, Santa Monica, Feb. 11, 1891.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.]

In the beginning of the war with the South the Union cavalry were made the subject of much jest and ridicule by the other branches of the service, and were proved to be a source of constant annoyance and humiliation to the cavalrymen themselves. The cavalry, for the most part, were scattered around at corps, division and brigade headquarters, as orderlies, escorts and general routabouts for the infantry, and when a company or battalion was ordered to ascertain the position of the enemy, came back without having put him (the enemy) to flight, horse, foot and dragon, the fact gave rise to no end of derisive comment, such as "The cavalry are coming back; now we will have a fight," and so on. After the cavalry had been organized into brigades and divisions, and fought on their own hook, their merits as a fighting force soon became known and recognized, and they were respected accordingly ever afterward.

In a little pamphlet entitled "Some Personal Reminiscences of Service in the Cavalry of the Army of the Potomac," written and published by Col. Hampton S. Thomas of Philadelphia, who commanded the First Pennsylvania Veteran Cavalry during the Richmond campaign, which culminated in the surrender of Lee's army, the language occurs, which would go to show that all of those killed in battle were not confined to the infantry and artillery. I might here add, by way of parenthesis, that Thomas carries a memento of those terrible days in the shape of a cork leg, having been hit in the thigh at Jetersville, April 5, four days before the climax came.

"In this connection it may be well to quote the following extract from an article in the Century Magazine of May, 1888, by Col. William F. Fox, entitled, 'The Chances of Being Hit': 'The mounted commands show that there were 10,598 'dead cavalrymen' who were killed in action during the war, of whom 671 were officers, the proportionate loss of officers being greater than in the infantry.'"

J. T. M.

False Labor Despot.

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 12.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.]

The recent action of the Labor League in Chicago, regarding the coming World's Fair, gives rise to the questions: Is America a free country? Is the boasted liberty of her citizens only such in name, and not in fact? The trades unions and Farmers' Alliance are dictating terms and demands not only to private and public corporations, but even to the Government in Washington. A workman who refuses to join one of these leagues, is persecuted until from fear or sheer necessity he resigns his liberty, and becomes subject to the decrees of the organization. The master is a slave to his workman, and the workman is a slave to his league. Yet America is the "Land of the free and the home of the brave."

It puzzles an Englishman who has for some time been making Republicanism a study, to understand the meaning of American independence. Any law that can be construed as an infringement on personal liberty is loudly denounced, yet where is the personal liberty of a working man in the United States? He must act, he must vote, in accordance with the dictates of his league, or the corporation that employs him.

Unless everything is satisfactory to the Federated Trades of Chicago; if "scab" labor is employed, as they vulgarly term those outside the "Union," bloodshed is threatened, and every means will be used to make the World's Fair a failure. Will the Executive Committee be forced to accede to their demands? The liberty-loving Americans would rise in a body against a monarchial government, just as they did one hundred years ago, yet organized tyranny seems to flourish. That the outcome may be disastrous does not require the wisdom of Solomon to foresee.

E. B.

"The Vagrant" Turns and Retaliates. SAN RAFAEL RANCH, Feb. 8.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] You did cartoon me after all. Well, my time will come. At present my terrier signifies that, having to draw the line, he will not go to your office, and I don't come alone. Your cartoon, really, does not do me justice. I never did wear gaunters—loathsome—and what dreams of boots! The sketch of "Madcap" is, I think, enough for a libel case. I send you one of my camp photos, so that your artist may see what a grievous error he fell into.

Faithfully,
P. S. Let us have peace.

[The accompanying photo makes "The Vagrant" a typical Californian of the period of the mining days. The terrier is non est.—ED. TIMES.]

The Unemployed Deaf-mutes in the City.

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 14.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] In order that the public may know whether the deaf-mutes who apply for employment, are worthy and reliable, a printed card of the Los Angeles Association of the Deaf will be given to each unemployed deaf-mute, with his name and standing and signed by the missionary.

Yours truly,
THOMAS WIDD, Missionary to the Deaf.

The British government has just refused to restore to their native country the banished Zulus who are now in St. Helena. Ever since these chiefs were sent to St. Helena, nearly two years ago, the Zulu defense fund has been endeavoring to secure a revision of the heavy sentence.

A German physician proposes that the manufacturers of preserved meats should be compelled to stamp their cans with a legible date mark. For a year or so, he says, canned meats may remain perfectly wholesome, but after that it deteriorates in a way defying alike precaution and explanation.

BUDGET FROM BERLIN

Many Germans Will Exhibit at Chicago.

The Feud Between the Kaiser and Bismarck Becoming Bitter.

The Emperor Preparing to Prosecute the ex-Chancellor.

Sensational Blackmailing Case—A Widow Who Was More Wealthy Than Discreet—Her Persecutor Punished.

By Telegram to THE TIMES.

BERLIN, Feb. 14.—[Copyright, 1891, by the New York Associated Press.] The official invitation of the United States to take part in the World's Fair at Chicago has been referred to the different States in order. All interests will be consulted before the reply is made up. It is expected in official circles that there will be a rush of German exhibits for which it will be necessary to secure the largest possible space.

THE KAISER AND BISMARCK.

The crisis in the feud between Bismarck and the Emperor is becoming acute. In a conversation at an official dinner last night the Emperor remarked that the attacks inspired by Bismarck were aimed at him and he feared he would soon be obliged to take severe measures to suppress these assaults which were dangerous to the government and empire. It is reported that Chancellor Caprivi has been instructed to publish a warning to Bismarck's paper the *Hamburger Nachrichten*, to cease publishing its pretended revelations of government affairs on pain of prosecution.

The *Nachrichten* published yesterday an article which caused a sensation. It declared that the recent changes in the army on the general staff were due to the fact that Waldersee and other officers were working to bring on

SHERMAN DEAD.

(Continued from first page.)

and that it lie in state in the rotunda of the Capitol for at least one day.

EXPRESSIONS OF SORROW.

Representatives of the Associated Press interviewed several members of the cabinet today. Secretary Noble said he felt great personal grief at the loss of Gen. Sherman. Among the first events in Mr. Noble's official life in Washington was a visit from Gen. Sherman voluntarily in behalf of the ex-Confederate General Joseph E. Johnston. He (Sherman) was ready to support a man when friendly to the Government as he was uncompromising to all its enemies.

Atty.-Gen. Miller said: "The world has lost the first of its military men; at least there is no one surviving at all comparable to him unless it be Von Moltke. Very few men have been so close to the hearts of the people as Gen. Sherman. No matter what else might be claiming his attention he did not fail to take off his hat and salute the flag."

Secretary Blaine said: "For more than thirty years I have known Sherman very intimately. He did not grow less in the intimacy of private life, and by the fireside in his own home. He was one of the warmest friends to those who professed friendship. He was frank and just. He spoke and wrote with a freedom that seemed almost reckless, and oftentimes was misunderstood, as when he wrote his memoirs. His death seems premature."

ANNOUNCED TO THE ARMY.

Acting Secretary of War Grant this afternoon issued a general order to the army announcing the death of Gen. Sherman. It included the President's message to Congress and the executive order. It was accompanied by another order issued by Adj.-Gen. Kelton, directing that on the day the general's remains were to be interred, the troops at every military post will be paraded and the orders read there, after which labors of the day will cease. Flags will be displayed at half-mast from receipt of this order till the close of the funeral. On the day of the funeral a salute of seventeen guns will be fired at half-hour intervals, commencing at 8 a. m. Officers of the army will wear the usual badges of mourning, and the colors of the several regiments will be in mourning for a period of six months.

The House Committee on Military Affairs will pass appropriate resolutions of respect, and recommend that the House take part in the funeral services.

Gen. Cutcheon, chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, referred to the fact that death has removed the last of the three great American generals, and quoted the following from his memoirs, the time being at the outbreak of the war when Sherman was in Louisiana: "On no earthly account will I do any act, or think any thought hostile to the Government of the United States."

The following is the President's message to the family:

I loved and venerated Gen. Sherman, and would stand very near to the deeply afflicted members of his family in this hour of bereavement. It will be as if one were dead in every loyal household. I suggest that the body be borne through Washington and lie in state for one day in the rotunda of the Capitol. Please advise me of any arrangements made.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

THE NATION MOURNS.

Universal Sorrow Over the Reverend Veteran's Demise.

St. Louis, Feb. 14.—[By the Associated Press.] The announcement of Gen. Sherman's death caused the deepest sorrow among his thousands of friends in this city.

Ransom Post, G. A. R., of which Gen. Sherman was the first commander, feels the loss more than any other in the country. The General refused innumerable times to become an active member of posts in other cities, saying he loved his comrades of Ransom Post. It is expected that the funeral arrangements will be to a certain extent made by Ransom Post, as Gen. Sherman in his letter of February 9, 1890, expressly desired to be laid at rest by his old comrades. Commander Ripley sent a telegram to the General's son this afternoon tendering the services of the post, and announcing that an escort and guard of honor would be sent to New York.

A mass meeting of citizens this afternoon, a message of condolence was sent to the family.

As soon as the news of the death was received the firebells tolled out the intelligence in all parts of the city and flags on all the municipal buildings were half-masted. Those on the Federal structures were already at half-mast in respect to Admiral Porter.

EX-PRESIDENT HAYES'S TRIBUTE.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 14.—Ex-President Hayes, speaking of the death of Gen. Sherman, tonight said:

"There are probably few men who lived in any country who were known and loved as Sherman was. He was the ideal of the soldiers of the Union army, and will be greatly mourned by all of them. His figure, face and bearing he was the ideal soldier."

OHIO CLAIMS HIS REMAINS.

COLUMBUS (O.), Feb. 14.—The following telegram was forwarded tonight:

Gen. Thomas Ewing, New York City: As the representative of the people of Ohio I claim the body of Gen. Sherman for burial on the soil of the State which gave him birth. The people of Ohio will keep his grave green.

(Signed) JAMES E. CAMPBELL.

At the instance of the Governor, Adj.-Gen. Dill issued an order announcing the death of Gen. Sherman and calling upon the National Guard to join with the people of the nation in testifying to the great loss sustained by his death. All flags are half-masted.

IN CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 14.—Gen. Sherman became a companion of the Ohio Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion in 1885, and in 1887 he was elected its commander; and served one year. The fact that Ohio was his native State as well as that of many of his military comrades induced him to place his membership here. Several companies have been appointed a committee to represent the commandery at the funeral, including ex-President Hayes, Gen. Hay, Capt. Calvin S. Brice.

IN OTHER CITIES.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Feb. 14.—Governor Pattison sent this message to P. T. Sherman: "I desire to express the sincere sympathy of the people of Pennsylvania for the family of General Sherman, of whose death I am just advised. His patriotic, faithful and invaluable services to his country will ever be gratefully remembered."

BOSTON, Feb. 14.—Gen. Sherman's death was generally announced to citizens by tolling the fire-alarm bells. Flags on public and Federal and mu-

nicipal buildings were ordered at half-mast.

WORCESTER (Mass.), Feb. 14.—Flags were placed at half-mast, and the bells throughout the city tolled in Gen. Sherman's honor.

PROVIDENCE (R. I.), Feb. 14.—The Governor of Rhode Island has issued an order eulogizing Gen. Sherman, and ordering the flags at the State House to be placed at half-mast.

AUGUSTA (Me.), Feb. 14.—Gov. Burleigh has ordered the flags on public buildings at half-mast, and has sent a telegram of condolence.

THE DEAD HERO.

A SKETCH OF GEN. WILLIAM T. CUMSEY SHERMAN.

From West Point to California—His Military Career—At Shiloh and Atlanta.

On the 8th day of February in the year 1820, there was born at Lancaster, Ohio, a boy baby who was destined to take a prominent part in the making of the history of his country. William Tecumseh Sherman was christened partly to honor his relative and partly to fix immortalize the name of the famous Shawnee chief. The father of this boy, who in his early days did not show particularly precocious indications of his later greatness, was a lawyer, Charles H. Sherman, prominent in his section where he had settled in 1811, lived until the boy William Tecumseh was nine years old; then died to leave a large family dependent on their own exertions for a means of subsistence, the eldest of the children being then in school completing their education. While young Tecumseh was attending the Lancaster Academy in 1834 he was notified to prepare himself for a cadetship at West Point—the first intimation of his military career—he being then the protégé of Senator Ewing. For a boy of 14 he was unusually large and fully competent to accompany a cadetman surveying party which devoted a season to running a line for a canal to the Ohio River, receiving for his services a silver half-dollar for each day's labor.

Next he is found at West Point, whither he had journeyed by stage upon receiving his appointment from Senator Ewing, declining to take advantage of the railroad offered by a railroad then in operation between Frederick, Md., and Washington, as he entertained a distrust of the new-fangled means of travel. We do not have the specially distinguished himself at West Point, but that he was studious and industrious may be judged from the fact that he received his diploma in June, 1840. After a three months' leave of absence, passed in Ohio with relatives he was placed in charge of a company of troops ordered to Florida, where Gen. Zachary Taylor was then in command. After three years continuous duty in that State Lieut. Sherman took another leave of absence to visit his Ohio friends.

A YOUNG MAN'S AMBITION.

In the spring of 1840 he is found in command of a company at Fort Mifflin, (S.C.) afterward returning north to go into the recruiting service. This was at the period of the Mexican disagreement, and the news of the fight of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma inflamed his blood and made him burn with desire to enter active fighting service. He was so consumed by his ambition that without authority, he left his post in Pittsburgh and went to the recruiting office at Cincinnati to be assigned to duty at the front. He himself relates that his soul in this instance was rewarded only by the curses of the recruiting officer, and he even had difficulty in finding the means of returning to the post he had deserted.

A formal request induced his superiors to relieve him from the quiet recruiting office and assign him to duty with a company then ordered to California. The far western station was reached by way around Cape Horn, lasting 93 days, the party landing at Monterey Bay, January 20, 1847. Capt. Sherman returned to "the States" by way of the Isthmus of Panama in 1850, and after two years passed in his Ohio home and in Missouri, he is found at New Orleans, once more on his way to California, where he went into business as a banker, after having resigned his position with the army. Back and forth between California and the Atlantic coast he voyaged several times, until he finally closed up his business in San Francisco and resolved to make his permanent home in one of the central States, where he had many friends.

AS A COLLEGE PRESIDENT.

In 1859 Col. Sherman became "superintendent" of a State military college in Louisiana—a position which nowadays would be dignified with the title of president; but he resigned shortly after to again return North. Even at that time were heard mutterings of the approaching storm, and the late head of the Louisiana academy of learning knew that some of the Washington politicians that the disturbance would be of no small dimensions. Disagreements on this subject caused the Colonel to go back to St. Louis, resolved to take care of himself and his family, and let the politicians, who, as he said, "got things in a hell of a fix," manage things their own way.

Upon the actual opening of hostilities he was called at first as a volunteer, but was finally induced to leave his home in Missouri and become contented of the United States Regular Infantry. This was in May of 1861.

A BRILLIANT WAR RECORD.

From Bull Run to Shiloh and the March to the Sea.

Of the civil war he took what were then considered extreme views. He regarded President Lincoln's call for 75,000 volunteers' men in April, 1861, as trifling with a serious matter, declaring that the rising of the secessionists was not a mob to be put down by such a small force of men, but a war to be fought out by armies. When, on May 13, he was commissioned as colonel and ordered to report to Gen. Scott at Washington, that general had a matured plan of campaign and was ready to put it into execution.

Sherman was put in command of a brigade in Tyler's division of the army that marched to Bull's Run. His brigade comprised the Thirteenth, Sixty-ninth and Seventy-ninth New York and the Second Wisconsin regiments. The enemy's left had been fairly turned, and Sherman's brigade was hotly engaged when the Confederates were reinforced; the Federal troops made fatal errors, and, struck by panic, the army was soon in full retreat. Sherman's brigade lost 11 killed, 205 wounded and 393 missing.

On August 3 he was made brigadier-general of volunteers, and on the 25th of that month was sent from the Army of the Potomac to be second in command to Gen. Robert Anderson in Kentucky. On account of broken health Gen. Anderson soon asked to be relieved of the command, and he was succeeded by Sherman. It was expected by the Government that the men to keep Kentucky in the Union could be recruited in the State, and that the number required would be few, an expectation doomed to be disappointed.

HE EXPECTED A GREAT WAR.

Sherman expected a great war and declared that 63,000 men would be required to drive the enemy out of the State and 200,000 to put an end to the struggle in that region. He was called crazy for his opinions. He was relieved of his command and ordered to report to Gen. Halleck, commanding the department of the West, and was placed in command of Benton Barracks. Gen. Grant assigned Sherman to the army of the Tennessee, consisting of six divisions.

In the battle of Shiloh, April 6 and 7, Sherman distinguished himself by his bravery and good generalship, and was wounded in the hand. He was highly praised by his superior officers for his conduct of the battle. After the battle Gen. Halleck assumed command of all the army, and advanced on Corinth, March 1862. Sherman was made major-general of volunteers, and on June 9 was ordered to Grand Junction, Memphis was to be a new base, and he was to receive and operate a railroad for the use of the department.

When he was ordered to Memphis Gen. Sherman at once put that place in a state of defense, and to secure himself against re-

bellious inhabitants directed all who adhered to the Confederate cause to leave the city, and suppressed guerrilla warfare.

The next step was to capture Vicksburg or to open navigation on the Mississippi River. In the movement against this place Sherman commanded a brigade, but the expedition failed about the time Gen. McClellan arrived to take command.

DISTINGUISHED SERVICES.

Upon the division of the Army of the Tennessee Gen. Sherman was given command of the Fifteenth Corps. In the subsequent movement against Fort Hindman he bore a conspicuous part. During the whole of this campaign Gen. Sherman was most active. On October 4 he was ordered to take his corps from the Big Black, via Memphis, toward Chattanooga. He moved, repulsing the rout as he went, according to the order of Halleck, but later, by order of Grant, discontinued the work and marched rapidly toward Bridgeport, on the Tennessee.

ON TO GEORGIA.

On the morning of November 24 Sherman crossed the Chickamauga by pontoon bridges and entrenched his army at the north end of Mission Ridge. After fierce fighting Sherman's army was victorious, the enemy and destroyed the communications of the opposing forces. December 3, under orders from Grant, Sherman made his troops to rendezvous at Chattanooga, and reached Knoxville just in time to relieve that general, afterward marching to Chattanooga.

A brilliant campaign was conducted in this section and in March Gen. Sherman was assigned to the command comprising the department of the Ohio, the Tennessee, the Cumberland and the Arkansas—in fact the entire Southwestern region, with temporary headquarters in Nashville. In April he received word to proceed against Atlanta, and accordingly he called his troops to rendezvous at Chattanooga, whence he moved against the Confederate army under Johnston, who fell back to Resaca.

THE MARCH TO THE SEA.

After an assault on May 15 Johnston retreated to Cassville, the Union forces following. Several fierce battles were fought, nearly or quite all of which the Union forces were victorious, and finally on September 1, the enemy evacuated Atlanta. From Atlanta Gen. Sherman began his famous march on Savannah with his diminished army, but finding little to oppose him on his march to the sea. The works at Savannah were easily taken and communication opened with the fleet, by means of which his forces received supplies.

In a brief note to President Lincoln Gen. Sherman announced the evacuation of the city. "I beg to present you," he writes, "as a Christmas gift, the city of Savannah, with 150 heavy guns, plenty of ammunition and 25,000 miles of cotton." His army had marched 300 miles in twenty-four days through the heart of Georgia and a good time all the way. He was then a major general in the United States army and on January 10 Congress thanked him for his triumphant march.

A MARCH NORTHWARD.

From Savannah Sherman marched northward through the Atlantic States, compelled the evacuation of Charleston and entered Columbia on February 17. Thence he moved on Goldsboro and opened communication with Seaford by Cape Fear river, fighting at several places. Leaving his troops at Goldsboro Gen. Sherman went to City Point and visited the President and Gen. Grant, returning to his command on the 30th. He was now ready to strike the Danville road, break Lee's communications and cut off his retreat, or to reinforce Grant in front of Richmond for a final attack.

Johnston, at Greenboro, received news of Lee's surrender on the 13th of April, and on the 14th sent a flag of truce to Sherman, to know upon what terms he would receive his surrender. After considerable correspondence and a long interview with Johnston, having in view an immediate and complete peace, Sherman made a memorandum, or basis of agreement between the armies, which was considered by the Government as at once too lenient and exceeding his powers.

Complications arose which not only affected the terms between the two generals but placed Gen. Sherman under some disadvantage at Washington, though the differences were finally adjusted. Preliminary to the disbandment of the Federal armies then passed in review before President Johnson and Sherman, Lieut.-Gen. Grant—the army of the Potomac on May 23 and Gen. Sherman's army on the 24. Gen. Sherman was particularly observed and honored. He took leave of his army in an eloquent special field order on May 30.

AFTER THE WAR.

From June 27, 1865, to March 3, 1869, he was in command of the military division of the Mississippi, with headquarters at St. Louis, embracing the departments of Ohio, Missouri and Arkansas. Upon the appointment of Grant as general of the army, July 25, 1869, Sherman was promoted to be lieutenant general, and when Grant became President of the United States March 4, 1869, Sherman succeeded him as general, with headquarters in Washington. From November 10, 1871 to September 17, 1872, he made a professional tour of Europe and was everywhere received with much honor. At his request and in order to make Sheridan commander-in-chief, he was placed on the retired list, with full pay and emoluments, February 8, 1884. He has received many honors, among which may be mentioned the degree of LL.D. from Dartmouth, Yale, Harvard, Princeton and other universities, and membership in the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution.

AS A SOLDIER AND CITIZEN.

An Estimate of the Character of the Old Warrior.

There has been much discussion, not only by military men but by the citizens of this country, regarding the achievements of the prominent generals who took part in the War of the Rebellion, but the most capable military critics accord to Gen. Sherman the position of greatest ability and greatest success in war. He was loyal to every trust and unselfish to a degree. His patriotism, which was always uppermost in his thoughts, induced him to perform his duty to the country that would not only add to the success of the Union arms, but honor and glory to the country.

And as though devoid of all hope of reward, his ambition being to fight as long as there was an enemy's army in the field opposed to the Union, and he had frequently added to his military friends that the close of the war he would leave the Government to decide what disposition was to be made of him. Having unlimited confidence in the people and in matters relating to the war, he should be succeeded in performing worthy service, he, personally, would not be neglected.

Gen. Sherman was the most congenial of men, he was kind and devoted to his family and friends, and socially he was the peer of any man. He was considerate to a degree, and to all who were subordinate to him he was ready to listen to their suggestions for assistance or advice. His pockets were open, and their contents readily shared with deserving comrades; he never lent a deaf ear to the suggestions of those who needed his help. He has been known to use his influence with Presidents, Congress and commanders to the end that widows and orphans of those who died in the war should not suffer want and neglect.

HIS SOCIAL QUALITIES.

Independent of the genius possessed by Gen. Sherman, his mind was a store-house of information relating to events occurring in the early history of his native State, in the exciting early days of the Pacific coast settlements, and all that country lying between the Rocky Mountains and the Mississippi River, with all of which he was familiar, he having traveled over it all many times. Besides his numerous voyages of water between New York and California, he has crossed the continent overland by all the available routes. He was familiar with every camping ground between San Diego and Northern California.

Gen. Sherman was a famous raconteur, his eventful career furnishing him a mine of stories, some of which will be remembered as classics. His information regarding the early history of this coast was extensive, and his reminiscences intensely interesting. He was the welcome guest in any home he honored by his visits, and the memories of his good qualities will be retained by all, especially those who enjoyed the good fortune to hold intimate and personal relations with him.

SHERMAN IN CALIFORNIA.

The Soldier Becomes a Banker—The Days of the Gold Fever.

From the time Gen. Sherman, then captain, first landed on the shore of California, in Monterey Bay, January 23, 1847, his

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First-Class Orange Trees, —GIVE IT— THREE YEARS' CARE

And will sell the Land, including Trees and Care, for

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Investigate all the advantages of the Orange Grove Tract before you buy. A part of this tract is in the city limits of Pomona and a part just outside the limits.

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WORK OF CONGRESS.

More Amendments to the Copyright Bill.

Resolutions Eulogistic of Gen. Sherman Adopted in the Senate.

A Southern Senator's Eloquent Tribute to the Dead General.

An Arizona Delegate Tells the House What He Knows About the Methods of Poor Lo.

By Telegraph to the Times.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—[By the Associated Press.] Senate.—Senator Call introduced a resolution requesting the President to appeal to the Emperor of Russia to inquire into alleged wrongs and cruelties to his Jewish subjects and to place them in a condition of freedom and equal rights.

The credentials of William F. Vilas, Senator-elect from Wisconsin, for the term commencing the 4th of March next, were presented and placed on file. The Vice-President announced the appointment of Messrs. Manderson and Walthall members of the board of visitors at the annual examination of cadets at West Point Military Academy and Messrs. Chandler and Harris in a similar capacity at Annapolis Naval Academy.

The resolution reported yesterday authorizing the Select Committee on Relations with Canada to continue its investigations during the recess was agreed to.

Mr. Chandler offered a resolution, which was agreed to, that the Senate realized in the death of Admiral Porter the loss to the country of an officer of the highest rank and distinction, whose achievements through a service of sixty-two years had fully illustrated the courage and patriotism of the American navy, and that the tenderest sympathies of the nation are present with his family. A committee of five was appointed to attend the funeral.

The Copyright Bill was then proceeded with. Mr. Carlisle offered an amendment intended to carry out the policy of the Sherman amendment adopted yesterday. It strikes out all of section 3, after the Sherman amendment, and substitutes for it a provision that the section shall not be construed so as to subject to duty any article now admitted free, printed, or to be printed, either for sale or exportation. Any person violating the copyright law shall be liable in damages to the proprietor of such copyright and, upon conviction, shall be subject to a fine not exceeding \$1000.

Discussion was interrupted to permit the conference to report on the Army Appropriation Bill to be adopted.

Mr. Reagan moved to strike out the third section, the provision requiring copies of books, maps, charts, etc., to be deposited, which are to be printed from type set within the United States or plates therefrom by adding, "or shall be otherwise produced in the United States."

The discussion on the amendment was interrupted at 3:30, when the message of the President, announcing the death of Gen. Sherman, was laid before the Senate.

Resolved, that the Senate receives with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of William Tecumseh Sherman, General of the armies of the United States.

Resolved, that the Senate renews its acknowledgments of the inestimable service which he rendered his country in the day of its extreme peril; laments the great loss to the country, and deeply sympathizes with the family in its bereavement.

Senator Hawley spoke in eulogy of the career of the dead General, as did also Senators Manderson, Pierce, Davis, Evans and Morgan. The latter said in part:

The life of the great General who has departed was the true and noble life of an American in his convictions of duty. We differed with him and contested campaigns and battlefields with him, but we welcome the history of the great man as a proud inheritance of our country. The great military leaders on both sides of our civil war are rapidly marching across the border to the land where history and truth and justice must decide upon every man's career. When a line so narrow divides us from these high courts in which our actions are to be judged by their motives, and when so many millions of living and increasing millions to follow are to be affected by the wisdom of our enactments, we will do well to give up this day to reflection upon our duties and in sympathy with this great country to dedicate the day to his memory. In such retrospect we shall find the admittance that an American Senate shall meet on this side of the fatal line of death as the American general meets on the other side to render justice to each other and to make our beloved country as happy, comparatively, as we could wish the great Beyond to be to those dead spirits.

The resolutions were then adopted unanimously.

The presiding officer was requested to appoint a committee of five to attend the funeral, and the Senate adjourned.

House.—After the passage of a number of bills the House went into Committee of the Whole on the Indian Appropriation Bill.

Mr. Smith of Arizona said the Indian question should be settled by the plowshare and not by the spelling-book. He (Mr. Smith) had gone West believing in Cooper's conception of the Indian. He had found the Indian a nasty, dirty, lousy vagabond who would not work. The Indian must be civilized by making him work.

Without disposing of the bill the committee rose.

The Naval Appropriation Bill was sent to conference.

The Speaker laid before the House a message from the President regarding the death of Gen. Sherman, and it was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

Resolutions eulogistic of Admiral Porter and directing the Speaker to appoint a committee to attend the funeral were unanimously adopted, and the House as an official mark of respect, adjourned.

CHINA AND JAPAN.

A Budget of News Notes from the Orient.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 14.—[By the Associated Press.] The steamer China, which arrived today from China and Japan, brought the following advices:

On the night of January 19, a fire broke out in the center of the two houses of the Japanese Diet, and after destroying the House of Representatives spread to the house of peers, which was also burned to the ground. It was rumored that the fire was of incendiary origin, but it is said to have originated from the electric lights with which the houses were furnished. The cost of the building was \$237,000. Three firemen were badly injured.

Heavy falls of snow are reported at Hakodate and other parts of Japan.

Influenza, which has been general, has caused much distress among the poorer classes. The teacher of the Emperor succumbed to the disease on January 21.

The Shanghai Mercury says that the Viceroy Chang Chin of Hankow refused to receive a deputation from the Russian man-of-war Bobro to arrange for a visit of the Czarowitch and that the latter in consequence will go direct from Hong Kong to Japan.

BASEBALL.

Stormy Times at the Board of Control Meeting.

CHICAGO, Feb. 14.—[By the Associated Press.] The Baseball Board of Control this afternoon rendered a number of decisions in disputes between clubs as to players and other matters. The board also adopted a classification of leagues and associations on the basis of salaries paid, number of clubs and population of their cities. It is proposed that a club in any class may hire any player from a lower class association by paying an indemnity to the club he is drawn from. President Thurman is to hold his office only for one year, and will be followed by Rogers and Krauthoff, each for one term.

The decision in the case of Bierbauer stirred up quite a row in the board of control. He was a member of the Athletic Club of Philadelphia and went to the Players' League. When that franchise reverted to the Association his name was accidentally omitted and Pittsburgh snapped him up. The board today decided in favor of Pittsburgh. This made Manager Barris of Baltimore and Irwin of Philadelphia angry, and in their heat they expressed several uncomplimentary opinions of the great board of control. There was also a question as to whether the case should be taken into the courts. President Thurman was enraged by the remarks made by the Association men and at one time threatened to resign. Spaulding finally smoothed matters over and the board adjourned.

The Western Association completed its business tonight and adopted a schedule.

STOPPED BY STRIKERS.

Disgruntled Laborers Bring World's Fair Work to a Standstill.

CHICAGO, Feb. 14.—[By the Associated Press.] Work at Jackson Park, fixing up the site for the World's Fair, was again stopped today by an idle crowd of men unable to obtain employment.

About 100 Italian laborers who were employed in grading Jackson Park were intimidated by a large crowd of unemployed men night before last. This morning the contractors brought back about twenty of them and put them to work in a corner of the park. A mob of 600 idlers soon came up, assailed the Italians and drove them away.

In another part of the park fifteen carpenters were putting up a temporary building for storing materials. A force of union carpenters learned that they were working for less than the union scale and ordered them to quit work at once. Several who did not move fast enough were assaulted but received no serious injuries. The contractors will resume work on Monday and will demand police protection.

Injuring a Bank's Credit.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—The fact that the State Bank Examiner is looking into the affairs of the American Loan and Trust Company created much excitement today. The officials announced that a discharged employe had circulated rumors reflecting on the credit of the company, which had had an unpleasant effect, and they had applied for an investigation. The bank examiners said this afternoon that as far as the examination had proceeded everything was found in order.

Crimes on the Border.

MARETA (Tex.), Feb. 14.—A band of Mexicans visited the ranch of Victoriano Hernandez last night, killed Oscar F. Duke, an 11-year-old boy, and wounded Victoriano Hernandez, 75 years old. His son, who was concealed, wounded one of the desperadoes. Ranchmen trailed blood twenty miles, going toward the Rio Grande. So much apprehension prevails that ranchers are moving their families from the vicinity.

The Welcome Rain.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 14.—Rain began falling yesterday in the upper part of the State and reached this city this morning at noon. Reports showed that the rain clouds were moving steadily south. The prediction of the Signal Service at this time was that the storm would continue until Monday in this region, and would extend over the entire State as far south as San Diego.

Burned to Death.

WARREN, Minn., Feb. 14.—The 7-year-old daughter of A. P. Zerold perished in the flames and his wife and hired girl were badly burned this morning by a fire which destroyed his drug store.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Senator Hearst's condition is less favorable.

London police have captured a man believed to be "Jack the Ripper."

John C. Hall, the ascending attorney of San Francisco, has been indicted.

France has accepted the invitation to take part in the World's Fair at Chicago.

Jack Dempsey is to fight the winner of the Mitchell-La Blanche fight at New Orleans.

Fire in the New York City postoffice last night did \$35,000 worth of mail.

Ex-Sheriff W. E. Hale of Alameda has been appointed to succeed Warden McComb at San Quentin.

The State Board of Railroad Commissioners has ordered restoration of rates between Los Angeles and Pasadena on the Southern California and Terminal road.

Dispatches from Buenos Ayres, in regard to the revolution in Chile, announce that an important engagement has taken place in Tarabola between rebels and government forces, and the latter were completely defeated.

The Quake Explosion Victims.

QUEBEC, Feb. 14.—The remains of ten of those who lost their lives in the explosion were interred this morning.

Five will be buried tomorrow.

HAS GIBSON FLED?

The Dynamiter Said to be Off for Europe.

His Bail Bond a Bagatelle to the Whisky Trust Secretary.

Evidence Against Him Accumulating on Every Side.

What the Trust People Say—A Very Thin Defense Outlined for the Suspected Man's Benefit.

By Telegraph to the Times.

PEORIA (Ill.), Feb. 14.—[By the Associated Press.] The belief prevails tonight that George J. Gibson, secretary of the Whisky Trust, is well on his way to Europe, and aided by plenty of money will endeavor to escape. One man connected with the Trust said that Gibson has been gone since Thursday night, and would not return. The bail bond of \$20,000, he said, was a bagatelle, and was considered very cheap. It was thought best to get away before any other further charges were preferred, and the bonds increased by the possible action of the State authorities.

It was learned today that several months ago Gibson purchased, at a store in this city, fifty pounds of dynamite. About a month ago he bought a quantity of bisulphide of carbon, and tophors at a drugstore. He did not know the secret of the compound from a chemist, whom he frequently invited to dine with him, and led him up to talk on chemicals of this nature. Finally he had his son go to the chemist and have him prepare a small portion for experimental purposes. He supposed that he then purchased the ingredients and compounded the mixture. The formula was arranged for a very heavy proportion of phosphorus, which would ignite on cloth or paper freely.

It is learned that detectives have been looking after the Trust officers and distillers here for several days, and hunting for a mechanic who made the machine sent to Dewar.

The story is industriously circulated that Gibson is in this city, at the National Hotel. Meals have been sent up to the officials in a few days. He did not know whether he had gone to Europe or South America, but he would not be seen in Peoria again. "He has plenty of money," said the friend, "and does not need to live in Peoria."

A SLIM DEFENSE.

How Gibson's Friends Propose to Clear Him.

CHICAGO, Feb. 14.—[By the Associated Press.] It was decided today to lay the case of George J. Gibson, the alleged dynamiter, secretary of the whisky trust, before the State, rather than the Federal Grand Jury, as under the State law it is possible to inflict more severe penalties than under the Federal law.

A consultation between President Greenhut, of the Whisky Trust, Directors Woolner and McNulty and other officials was held here today, in regard to the sensational developments of the alleged dynamiter conspiracy. Secretary Gibson Greenhut announced that Gibson has resigned, pending an investigation. A preliminary plan of defense was outlined in which it will be asserted that Dewar manufactured the machine, and that Gibson was the victim of a conspiracy of the whisky trust. As to the matter of the whisky trust, it is to be shown that they are the property of Gibson's wife, and that he was merely taking them to be deposited.

In the course of an interview subsequently President Greenhut said that the plan of defense was not worth shucks. He pronounced as ridiculous the story that the bottles in the value case were not out of Gibson's hands until he reached Commissioner Heynes' office. It was then opened in his presence and it was found that the bottles were empty. The statement that Gibson did not come here in answer to a letter from Dewar, but was on his way to Cleveland to visit relatives, the District Attorney branded as untrue, and said he had evidence to disprove it. "I think the best thing been engaged to do is to keep quiet. They may get in deeper than they think."

Bound to Have the Strip.

ARKANSAS CITY (Kan.), Feb. 14.—In answer to a call issued by the Southwestern Soldiers' Association fully one thousand old soldiers and five times as many citizens gathered here today and adopted resolutions urging Congress to open the Cherokee strip and other lands to settlement.

A Robber's Daring Escape.

CHICAGO, Feb. 14.—John Spelman of Peoria, arrested in St. Paul, charged with robbing the mails at Washington, Ill., and Peoria, and who was on the way here in charge of an officer, escaped last night from the train as it was running at full speed. No trace of him has been found.

Wants to Come In.

CHICAGO, Feb. 14.—The Sioux City and Northern road has made a formal application for admission to the Western Freight Association. The road is a branch of the Great Northern system.

BUSINESS.

Money, Stocks and Bonds.

By Telegraph to the Times.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—Money—On call, easy; closing offered at 94 per cent.

PRIME MERCANTILE PAPER—5@5 1/2.

STERLING EXCHANGE—Quiet, steady; 60-day bill, 48 1/2; 90-day, 48 1/2.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—The return of Gould to the city this morning in, as far as can be learned, a normal condition of health, stopped the rumors, and this with a tendency to await the adjournment of Congress before action in a speculative way, intensified the prevailing dullness in the stock market today. The close was generally at fractions over last night's figures.

Government bonds were dull and steady.

NEW YORK STOCKS AND BONDS.

In the quotations below, where two sets of figures appear, the first set refers to the quotations and the last to the closing quotations.

NEW YORK STOCKS AND BONDS.

Am. Express... 115 Pacific 6... 109

Can. Pacific... 74 Can. Pac... 90 1/2

Ch. Southern... 50 1/2 A. T. & S. F... 27 1/2

Del. & Lac... 13 1/2 D. & R. G... 18 1/2

Gen. S... 13 N. Pacific... 27 1/2

Lake Shore... 11 1/2 N. P. pref... 7 1/2

Louis & N... 7 1/2 N. Y. C... 10 1/2

Mich. Can... 9 1/2 N. Y. C... 10 1/2

Or. Imp... 27 1/2 Or. Nav... 7 1/2

Or. S. L... 21 North Am... 8 1/2

Reading... 33 1/2 Rock Isl... 10 1/2

R. G. W... 65 St. P. & O... 23

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Orange Land and Orange Trees

C. N. WILSON,
Attorney for Petitioners.

TENTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1891—DOUBLE SHEET.

PRICE: Single Copies 5 Cents.
By the Week, 3 Cents.

THE "RICH COAST."

A Prosperous Central American Republic.

A RETURNED ANGELENO'S IDEA

Costa Rica, the Home of the Coffee, the Banana and Cacao—The Country and the People.

Hearing that a citizen of Los Angeles, ex-Fire Commissioner Frank Marsh, had recently returned from a two months' trip to the Costa Rican country in Central America, and that he had gathered much information about Uncle Sam's Pan-American neighbor, a reporter of THE TIMES looked Mr. Marsh up and enjoyed a most agreeable half hour's chat with him.

"I went by way of New Orleans," said Mr. Marsh, "and thence by steamer down the coast to Port Limon—time five days and fare \$50. By this route I was only eleven days from Los Angeles to San José, the capital of the Costa Rican Republic. Had I gone by the Pacific mail and connections, it would have taken twenty-eight days.

"Business? Well, yes, I went in the interest of San Francisco parties to get a stick of fine cabinet wood. That country is full of the finest woods you ever saw or heard of.

"Port Limon, on the Atlantic coast,

expensive than it is with us. Costa Rican money is worth only 60 cents on the dollar of American gold, and this may have something to do with the higher prices. There is an efficient school system, in which they



Cart-drivers with coffee car goes.

teach Spanish (the language of the country), English and French. There is a public art gallery and a museum. Several daily papers are published in Spanish and one in French. There is one good theatre now in operation and an elegant new one is building. There are lodges of Masons and other secret societies, and social clubs flourish, for the Costa Ricans are a very social people.

"The lines of caste are strongly drawn. The native Costa Ricans, who are fair-complexioned and probably

They know Pacheco, and like him. "Cartago, thirteen miles east from San José, has a population of about twenty thousand inhabitants, and Alajuela, fifteen miles west of San José, has about eighteen thousand. The



Cart-drivers with coffee car goes.

wealthy people live mostly in the cities, even though they may be engaged in agricultural pursuits. There is little manufacturing in Costa Rica as yet.

"The outlying country about these cities, which is known as the highlands, is under a fine state of cultivation—as fine in fact as our orange plantations. Coffee is the crop mostly cultivated there. These coffee farms run from

He has two lines of steamers in operation, one to New Orleans and one to New York. One of these boats will carry as many as 30,000 bunches at a trip. The fruit commands only 30 cents a bunch at Port Limon, but in New Orleans it sells for \$1.25 to \$1.50. You will never know the true flavor of a banana until you take one that has ripened on the tree in its native habitat. A small kind known as "lady fingers" are simply superb.

"Other products of the country which are largely exported are coconuts, logwoods, dye woods and cabinet woods, of which, as I said, there is an almost endless variety of the choicest kinds.

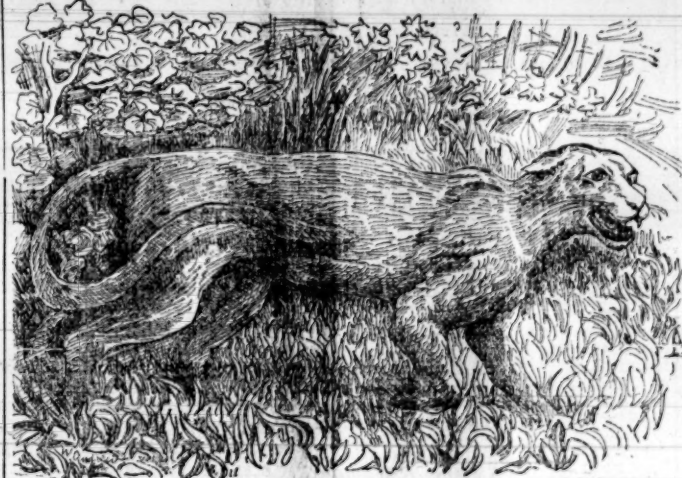
"Costa Rica is, in fact, one of the few countries which exports regularly more than it imports. The result is great prosperity. Money is plentiful, and everybody, almost, prospers.

"The government is stable and the best of protection is furnished to life and property. The President is elected for four years, and there are upper and lower houses of Congress, like ours. There are five states in the republic, the Governors of which are appointed by the President. President Rodríguez is well liked.

"One of the brightest men in the republic is Ricardo Jiménez, who, though only 33 years of age, is Judge of the Supreme Court. It would not be much of a surprise if he should be elected the next President.

"Another leading citizen is Antonio Cruz, a Guatemalan. He is a lawyer of ability and extensively engaged in coffee-growing and cattle-raising."

Mr. Marsh describes the climate of



Costa Rican tiger.

two to seventy-five acres. The little trees are planted about ten feet apart and between them are placed rows of bananas, which grow up rapidly and shade the ground. The coffee tree is somewhat like the orange, though more bushy and not having so heavy a trunk. The third year after planting it bears some, and the fourth year it produces a fair crop. The yield increases every year thereafter. When the coffee trees are big enough to shade the ground themselves, the bananas are taken up. The coffee plantations are worked by peons almost exclusively. They begin to gather the crop in December, the

the Costa Rican highlands as very delightful. "The country is everlastingly green," he says, with a good deal of earnestness in his voice. The "dry season" commences in November and lasts until April, during which time it rains a little about once a week. The rest of the year there is a little shower almost every afternoon. The soil is gravelly and there is very little wind to contend with. On the highlands it never gets extremely hot or extremely cold.

HER SORROWFUL OLD AGE.

The Tragedy of a Life Once Bright with Fairer Promises.

Occasionally there is to be seen on the streets of Newark, N. J., a haggard old woman, dressed in rags and nearly blind, who guides her trembling footsteps with a staff, and who is an object of curiosity to adults and of jeers and taunts to thought-



AS SHE LOOKS TODAY.

less urchins. She looks what she is—a wreck of humanity—yet years ago she was a favorite of fortune, young, beautiful, wealthy, beloved.

Her maiden name was Clara Davenport. Her father occupied a high rank among the merchants of old New York, and educated his daughter in a manner befitting her station. Clara reigned as a belle for a season or two after her debut. Then Mr. Davenport failed, and she utilized her accomplishments first by giving music and painting lessons, and afterward as teacher in a Massachusetts female seminary. Returning to New York later on she opened a studio.

One of her patrons, Alfred Thornton, a talented young collegian, wooed and won her. The wedding was the notable society event of the day. Scarcely had the honeymoon waned, however, when the husband developed an uncontrollable appetite for liquor. The couple moved to Brooklyn and then to Newark. Year by year they lost friends and standing. Finally Thornton disappeared, and in a miserable dwelling at Lyons Farms the once petted belle now cowers, almost sightless, over a feeble fire, waiting the end that cannot be far distant.

And More, Too.

The supreme court of this state has just decided a lawsuit begun twenty-one years ago, and involving the title of a \$2,700 farm. The lawyers have not only eaten up the farm, but all the contestants could rake and scrape as well. They had hoped the suit would run about ten years longer, as the pay was steady and could be counted on.—Detroit Free Press.

Munkacsy, the Hungarian painter, lost his summer vacation for a rather peculiar reason. He had been commissioned to paint the ceiling for the museum at Vienna, when, on being placed in position, was found to be too small by three or four feet, and Munkacsy was forced to repair to his studio and make the work satisfactory.

TWENTY WIVES APIECE

The Perch of Pinnipeds on Pribyloff.

OUR FUR-BEARING COLONY.

In Bering Sea—What the Row With England Is About—The Grounds of Contention—How Seals Behave.

(Copyright, 1891.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Our war with England is a war of words to date. Premier Salisbury and Premier Blaine are having it.

"How dare you assault our vessels in Bering Sea?" asks Salisbury.

"We own that sea," replies Blaine, "and you folks must not fish there."

"How do you happen to own a sea that is a thousand miles square and a part of the Pacific Ocean?" asks Salisbury, "when you insist that we own only three miles from shore in the Gulf of St. Lawrence?"

"We bought it of Russia," says Blaine, "when we bought Alaska 'with the waters thereof.'"

"Do 'the waters thereof' cover the sea 200 miles from shore under any law or custom that nations have ever recognized?" asks Salisbury; "and did not the United States, forty years ago, send an ambassador to Russia to protest against the Czar's claim that this very sea belonged exclusively to him?"

"I am not bound by the eccentricities of any predecessors," answers Blaine, "and if a nation can dominate the ocean only three miles from shore, how does it happen that Great Britain commanded the sea for thirty miles around St. Helena when Napoleon was a prisoner there, and now prevents poaching on her pearl reefs of Ceylon that are twenty miles from shore and fifty feet deep?"

"The protection of St. Helena," says Salisbury, "was the concurrent action of the nations; and our right to the 'pearl fisheries' is enforced only against Englishmen."

"Our controversy stands and waits, while our Canuck victims appeal to our Supreme Court. At this there is much wrath, but Salisbury laughs and inquires with much feeling, 'What's the matter, Jonathan? Can't you trust your own Supreme Court, if we are willing to?'"

"Not," rejoins the sapient Blaine, "will you agree to abide by the finding of the court, whose decision you invoke?"

"Well," says Salisbury, "let's try it and see. We can keep up the diplomatic contention, and if your court



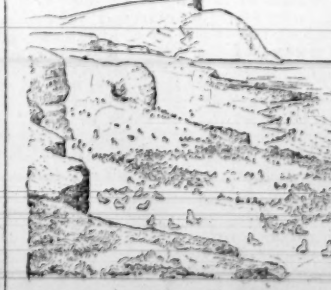
His aristocratic moustache.

decides wrong, then will be time enough to inquire about the next step, don't you know?"

For twenty years the exclusive right to kill seals was vested in the Alaska Commercial Company, but last year a new company came to the front and made a better offer for the privilege, which was accepted by Secretary Windom. The agent of the Government is Charles J. Goff, and he allowed the new company to kill only 23,000 seals, on the plea that if it killed 100,000 as formerly, the seals would soon be exterminated. But as no females are ever killed and as the surviving males are polygamists to an astonishing extent, and as more competent experts than Goff is, declare that seals are rapidly increasing, this opinion and the reason given for reducing the harvest must be taken with a good deal of salt.

Most of the seals are killed on the Pribyloff islands, but they winter further south and spend much of the year going and coming on the surface of the great intervening ocean. So it is easy for poaching vessels to intercept them and slay them by wholesale, and if all who wish are permitted to club the silky mammals while swimming in Bering Sea, and from their northern breeding-grounds, the whole of the interesting race will soon be exterminated.

Half of the sealskin saques in the world come from these Pribyloff islands, lying in Bering Sea, 200 miles from the main land. The two



North rockery, Pribyloff Islands.

principal ones are mere islets—St. Paul and St. George—each ten or twelve miles long and half as broad. For two months in the summer of each year the Aleuts, or natives, kill seals and sell them; the other ten they lie around in the twilight, never going to bed or taking off their clothes, night or day, gossiping, eating and getting drunk on quass. They eat ravenously, averaging two pounds of seal meat per day for every man, woman and child, in addition to vast quantities of other food.

Up to last year they took about one

hundred thousand skins a year, and the United States treasury received \$3 for each skin. The net result is that the Government has received from the Commercial Company during the last twenty years nearly as much as was paid to Russia for the whole of Alaska in 1868. So Seward's purchase is vindicated: it was unquestionably a good bargain to pay \$7,200,000 for this vast peninsula whose sources of wealth are not yet even guessed at, much less developed.

In the beneficent or malevolent economy of nature and commerce there are twice as many females as males in the seal community; so polygamy flourishes. If there ever could be an excuse for plural marriage in human society it would be in New England, where there is a surplus of 180,000 women; there certainly is none in the middle of the alkaline plains in Utah, where there are two men to one woman everywhere.

In the spring the adult seals come swimming back from their mysterious tropical visit, accompanied by a million of the young pups of the previous



The slaughter.

summer, and the Pribyloff Islands are very lively once more, lively and reverberant with roars of anger and of friendly greeting.

Mostly roars of anger, for every male seal is the foreordained enemy of all other male seals, and must defend with his strength and often with his life the position he has assumed on the rocks as his particular seraglio. Here he gathers his harem, one by one, and here, in a few weeks, the young are born. Some of these bulls exhibit the same desperate courage and insensibility to pain as is shown by the Indian brave who is hamstrung and hauled up to a tree-top by the quivering sinews. One was pointed out to the Government agent who had survived forty or fifty pitched battles with as many antagonists and still held his place, covered with scars and frightfully gashed, raw, festering and bloody, one eye gouged out, and a fore flipper torn to ribbons, but valiantly standing over his harem of fifteen or twenty females, huddled admiringly around him. The fighting is mostly done with the mouth. They seize each other with their canine teeth, always leaving ugly, and sometimes fatal, wounds.

The male seals arrive from the south first, and are followed by the pretty little females some weeks thereafter. Hon. George Wardman, the Treasury agent at the Pribyloff Island, expresses no opinion about the question of more claims, leaving that to be settled by the Secretary of State and the British Premier, but he describes this polygamy in a very lively manner: "The matured male seal, when he draws up out of the ocean after a six or eight months' cruise in waters to us unknown, is a magnificent animal. Bold, hard and beautiful, he takes a position in May among the basaltic rocks which are washed by the surf in storms, braces his broad chest upon his fore flippers, stretches his heavily-maned, glossy, undulating neck, throws his tapering head aloft and roars forth a hoarse, hollow, defiance to the world. He closes with a guttural growl that sounds like two quarts of pebbles rattling in his throat, while down the corners of his threatening mouth, stockaded with ivory fangs, droop the long, gray lines of his aristocratic moustache. Here he takes his stand, and here he will meet his expected family or death."

In June comes his multitudinous bride. The male for seal is a huge but symmetrical brownish bulk of six to eight hundred pounds. The female is a meek, modest, submissive looking little creature, averaging about a hundred weight. She creeps up out of the water with a demure, downcast countenance, the shining hair neatly brushed back from her pretty little head, and arrayed in a brown saque, think you?

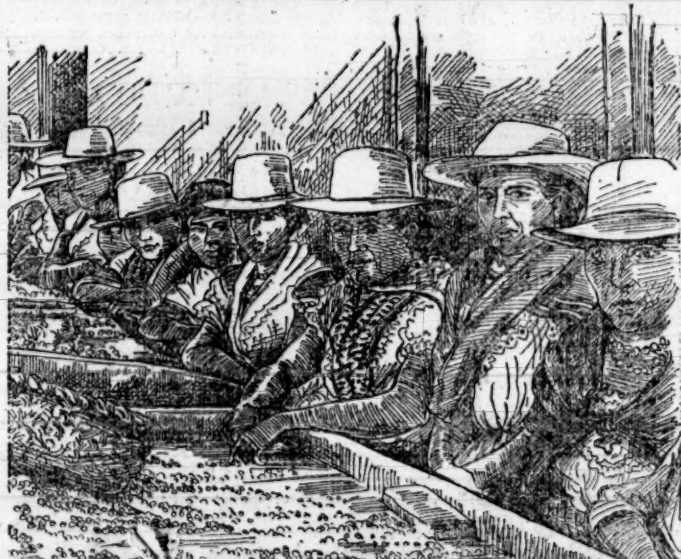


Driving seals to killing ground.

Not at all! She is a quakerish looking matron in an unpretending steel gray, but sleek and tidy without a wrinkle in her dress.

"There could not," says Mr. Wardman, "be a greater contrast; she, aggressive, fierce and bloodthirsty; she, meek and lowly, but, as rumors go, sly withal, and were she sole mistress of her lord's affections would, no doubt, exhibit a temper of her own. Competition keeps her spirit down, poor thing. The old bulls occupy their pre-emption for weeks without going into the water, awaiting the arrival of the females, sleeping on the ground and neither eating or drinking from week to week. This, however, is but preliminary to the longer vigil and fast, which continues for three months after the arrival of the females. When they depart they are weak and lean."

There are two or three classes of male seals which are deprived of the delights and refining influences of female society. There are young bachelors who have never yet had the courage to go in and fight for a claim, being apparently awed into remaining at a respectful and safe distance from the potent brown and tawny seniors. These young fellows haul out in crowds of thousands close to the water and not far from the seragales. They are from one to four or five years old, and they alternate their pastimes between lying on their backs among the rocks (where they fan their heated bodies with a hind-flipper if it is a warm day), and getting down into the water in front of the old Turks' summer residences and endeavoring with varying success to draw the females into sly flirtations. Notwithstanding the fierce jealousy with which these wives are watched and guarded, and contrary to what would be expected from their meek and sanctified

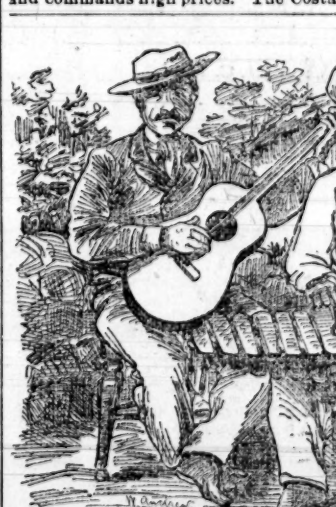


Old style of separating coffee beans.

is a city of about one thousand inhabitants, and an active, stirring place. A section of the trans-isthmian railway has just been completed from this port to San José, the capital, a distance of 110 miles. It will go sixty miles further to Punta Arenas, on the Pacific coast, and of this latter division two sections are already built—one from San José to Alajuela, fifteen miles, and one from Punta Arenas in the west to Espartero, fifteen miles, leaving a gap of thirty miles which is now traveled on horseback. The road, on leaving Port Limon on the east, skirts the coast for thirty-five or forty miles through the low-lying banana country; then it takes up the Reventon river to Cartago, which is seventy miles from the coast and 7000 feet above the level of the sea. In this distance there were some of the greatest engineering difficulties which were ever encountered in railroad building, but Minor C. Keith, an American from New York, who has the contract in hand, has proven easy to every emergency. He stands high in that country, and is very wealthy.

"San José, the capital city, is one of the most beautiful places I ever laid eyes on. It has about 40,000 inhabitants, and is a thoroughly modern city in its improvements. It occupies an elevation which slopes off on every side, affording the finest natural drainage. The streets are paved and sidewalked with stone, and a system of electric street tramways is just being constructed. The place is lighted by electricity. Most of the buildings are of brick or stone and they range from one to three stories high, and are very elegant. The old-fashioned Mexican tiles are somewhat in use for roofing, but the more modern structures are covered with corrugated iron, imported

come from pure Castilian stock, constitute about 80 per cent. of the population. They do not intermarry with the Indians or those of mixed blood. From the latter classes are drawn the peons or servants. Labor, however, is scarce, and commands high prices. The Costa



Native Indian musicians with primitive instrument.

Ricans are a highly cultivated and a most courteous people, many of them speaking three or four languages. They are enterprising and have broad ideas in religion and education. Costa Rica is one of the few Spanish-Ameri-

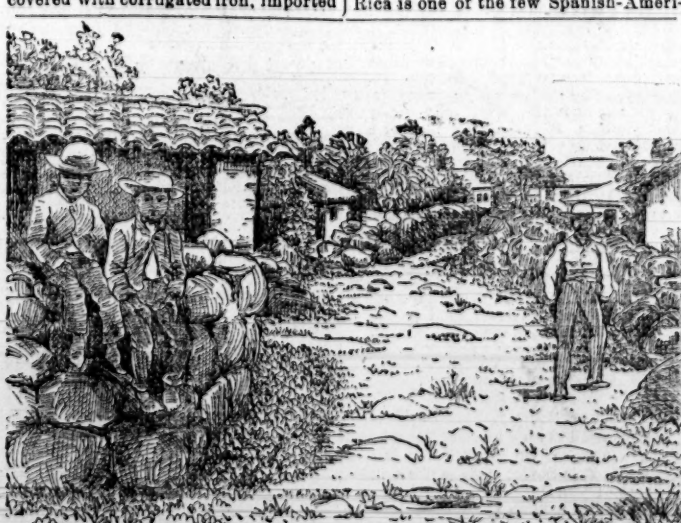
cans being done by women and children. The old-style method was to wet the berries and spread them out on patios (cement floors), in the sun, where the pericarp or rind would crack open, and the berries were then shelled out by hand and further dried. Machinery has been introduced, however, which does this hulling much more quickly and satisfactorily, and, after the berries have been thoroughly dried and cured on the patios, they are sacked and are then ready for shipment. Costa Rica's export of coffee last year amounted to something over \$7,000,000. The coffee machinery is mostly manufactured in the United States.

"The great banana-producing section is along the Atlantic side of the



Ex-President Fernandez.

country, where the lands are low and moist and where the heat and humidity are so great that a white man cannot stand it to work. Jamaica negroes perform most of the labor on these plantations. Minor C. Keith, the gentleman referred to as building the railroad, has large plantations in this section and virtually controls the exportation.



Street scene in Cartago, 7000 feet above sea level.

from England. There are a few adobe houses, but no more of that kind are being built. There is a system of water works, with reservoirs. There are ice-works and every convenience for modern luxurious living, including a library as fine as ours in Los Angeles. There is a very efficient hack service, the charge being only 25 cents to any part of the city. The city has large, elegant parks, well tended, and which boast a luxuriance of tropical foliage. An open common of two hundred to three hundred acres, belonging to the city, is known as the campo, and here the poorer people of the place have the privilege of pasturing their cows without expense. There are good hotels. The living, I would say, is a little more

can countries where a citizen of the United States has no special prejudices to confront. In fact, the people there are disposed to look with special favor on Americans. There are a good many citizens of the United States there, some of whom claim a Costa Rican residence of twenty-five or thirty years. They are engaged in farming and business. Most of the late comers, however, are connected with the railroad. Mercantile branches are largely in the hands of French and Germans.

appearance, there are breaches of decorum occasionally, which no conscientious person would attempt to defend.

In cases of elopement the gay Lothario is generally handled generously according to the custom of the world in such cases, and his guilty partner treated with great severity. Her lord and master will gallop through the family, knocking his other wives right and left, bounding over the babies in his anger, and, overtaking the fugitive female, thrashes her so soundly with his dippers that she puts up her little nose to his, kisses him in token of submission and reformation, and creeps back apparently subdued and penitent.

Although the males abstain from food and water absolutely for three months or more, and must be faint and weak, they are always ready for a fight. They approach with heads averted and furtive eye, as if comically deprecating the row, but when near enough they reach for each other as quick as a flash, and with a sound like a battle a continuous shrill piping whistle; their eyes gleam wickedly, their teeth gnash, their hair flies, and their blood flows. It is one of the most extraordinary contests in which brutes can indulge.

The breeding season is July; the females bear their first young when three years old, never bringing forth but one pup at a time, and the period of gestation is nearly twelve months. The pups can not swim during the first six weeks and will drown at once if thrown into the water. They learn to swim deliberately and systematically, as boys do.

A good many of the seals never take but one mate, like certain monogamous birds, but this abstinence generally seems to result from a conscious lack of physical power. All that are tough and strong practice polygamy, and endure, with more or less fortitude and patience, any quantity of mothers-in-law. Senator Sherman insists that the habit which the Mormons have of "sealing" wives originated in L-S-K—the place of the seals.

W. A. CROFFUT.

FRESH LITERATURE.

A GIFT OF TONGUES. German. By Fritz Klinger Young. (Orange, N. J.: Avery & Co.)

This is a new German text-book, in which the author has sought to make less formidable the difficulties which beset the student of a new tongue—German, in this case. The construction is simplified by remarks and examples upon different sets of cards, which draw attention to the chief differences between the English and German languages in the arrangement of sentences. It is a new plan of studying language which will commend itself to the student for its helpfulness.

ADVENTURES ON THE MUSQUITO SHORE. By E. O. Squier. With sixty-six illustrations. (New York: Worthington Co.)

This is a delightful book of travels, written by the daring American explorer and naturalist, E. O. Squier, at one time United States Minister to the Central American States, the author of "Nicaragua," "Peru," and other renowned books. The London Times, in speaking of this work, pronounced it to be "unusually amusing," called attention to the wonderful adventures that befell the author among wonderful scenery and curious people, praised the truly artistic illustrations, and finally declared it to be not only one of the most entertaining books on Central America, but also one of the most charming accounts of travels of any out-of-the-way lands ever written.

Magazines.

The New England Magazine recently published an article by Rev. Charles F. Dolé, entitled, "What Shall We Do with the Millionaires?" In the February number of the magazine there are two important articles which are in the line of an answer to that question. One, entitled "A Model New England Village," is on St. Johnsbury, Vt., showing how the munificence of the Fairbanks family has furnished that beautiful town with an art gallery, public library, academy, natural history museum and other things which make a rich intellectual life possible among the country hills. The article, which is by Edwin A. Start, is an important contribution to the series of papers which have been appearing in the New England Magazine during the past year, bearing upon the elevation of New England country life. The other article is by Mr. Ashton R. Willard, on the "Rindere to Cambridge," describing the magnificent new City Hall, Public Library and Manual Training School, which in Cambridge bear witness to the generosity of another millionaire. These articles are both richly illustrated.

The whole number is rich in literary material and fine illustrations. The New England Magazine Corporation, Boston.

The North American Review for February opens with the first instalment of the series of papers from the surviving corps commanders who led in the battle of Gettysburg and who revisited the field last autumn with their former companion in arms, His Royal Highness the Count of Paris. Their impressions and recollections are prefaced by an introduction, retrospective and reminiscent, which the Count himself has prepared expressly for the Review, and the contributions to the first instalment—from Gens. Doubleday, O. O. Howard and Slocum—will follow in the March number by further chapters, in a similar vein, from Gen. Sickles, Butterfield, Newton and Comery.

Thus does the Review make history, recording and illustrating all that is both of current interest and permanent value, and serving a double purpose by elucidating, through the medium of special authorities, all events which, not only absorbing public attention during the month of publication, are as links in the chain of historical continuity, which it is the aim of the editor to preserve, through the method he has chosen for the treatment of all vital topics. The readers of the Review give it preference today for its peculiar and unrivalled authoritative-ness, and it is one of the best publications of its class in the world. (New York: The North American Review. For sale by Stoll & Thayer, Los Angeles.)

The Cosmopolitan for February has quite a number of papers that will attract the attention of the thoughtful reader, and it is also in nowise lacking in beauty of illustration. Count Tolstoi contributes one of his characteristic papers, "Nikolai Palkin," and a very delightful sketch in "Chateaux in Lorraine," from the pen of Edmond de Wolf. Murat Halstead gives a "Review of Current Events," while Edward Everett Hale discusses some of the "Social Problems" of the day in his usually wise and thoughtful manner. The number is a valuable one. (New York: The Cosmopolitan Company.)

The Century for the current month is of especial interest to Californians, containing, as it does, an attractive

articles, "From the Conquest of California," by Gen. John Bidwell; "The Discovery of Gold in California," John S. Hittell; "Confirming the Gold Discovery," from the pen of E. C. Kemble; and "Marshall's Own Account of the Gold Discovery," written by Charles B. Gillespie. All the remaining articles of this number are excellent and cannot fail to interest the reader.

Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine is the only publication of its kind in America. It is bright, crisp, new and authentic. It is a handsomely printed work of eighty-five pages, standard magazine size, with numerous excellent maps and illustrations. The contents cover, in short articles, a vast scope of geographical survey, explorations, etc., in all parts of the world; physical as well as mere topographical features receiving due attention, and the personality of explorers as well as their achievements. There are special departments for young folks, for teachers, and of geographical progress. The magazine is one that should, and doubtless will, be of great interest and value to all people who wish to be well-read and to keep themselves up with the times in the knowledge of the world. (No. 107 Nassau street, New York: Goldthwaite's Geographical Exchange.)

The Kindergarten for February is up to its usual standard of acknowledged excellence, and should be in the hands of all educators, as well as of every parent. The opening article of the current number is from the pen of Harriett von Marchoff-Bulun, and treats of "Frobel's System." Edward G. Howe treats of "The Relation of the Kindergarten to the School Courses." It is a wise and thoughtful paper, and every page between the covers contains something to quicken our interest in this great system of venile education. (Chicago: Alice B. Stockham & Co., publishers.)

Scribner's Magazine for February contains rich illustrations in very different manners—from the snow scenes of Mount Washington in winter to Mr. Blum's exquisite Japanese drawings. There is a series of interesting and traits of African explorers (several of them from the private collection of John Murray, Esq., the London publisher, and never before engraved,) and artistic reproductions of paintings and sculpture of the Neapolitan school. The number is notable for its own tributors as Sir Edwin Arnold, J. Scott Keltie, the librarian of the Royal Geographical Society, Frank R. Stockton and Richard Henry Stoddard.

Books Received.

THE TABLES FOR THE PACIFIC COAST, of the United States together with 121 stations in Lower California, British Columbia and Alaska Territory. For the year 1891. (Washington: Government Printing Office. For sale by Stoll & Thayer, Los Angeles.)

PASSION. By G. VERRILL. Chicago: Charles H. Bergel & Co.

MOSES TRAILBLAZER. Poems and sketches. Cincinnati: Press of Keating & Co.

WAS IT LOVE? By PAUL BOURGET. Translated by Candace Curwen. Illustrated. New York: Worthington Co.

Literary Notes.

Walt Whitman does not believe that we have a national literature. He says so in an article which he has written for the February number of the North American Review.

The Arena, Boston, is somewhat like the Forum, free and easy, giving currency to many kinds of religious, rationalistic and agnostic notions, and having some staunch arguments for the truth.

A novel feature, and one of the leading attractions of Harper's Magazine for February will be an album of twelve original drawings by W. M. Thackeray, illustrating "The Heroic Adventure of M. Boudin," published with comment by Anne Thackeray-Ritchie.

Students of the character of the first Napoleon will look with interest for an article on his relation to religion, which H. A. Taine, the author of the History of English Literature, is writing for the March number of the North American Review.

MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA.

Bring the good old bugle, boys, we sing another song—
Sing it with a spirit that will start the world along
Sing it as we used to sing it fifty thousand strong
While we were marching through Georgia.

Chorus:
Hurrah! Hurrah! We bring the jubilee,
Hurrah! Hurrah! The flag that makes you free.
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea.
While we were marching through Georgia.

How the darker shrouded when they heard the joyful sound:
How the turkeys gobbled when our commissary found:
How the sweet potatoes even started from the ground
While we were marching through Georgia.

Yes, and there were Union men who wept with joyful tears,
When they saw the honor'd flag they had not seen for years:
Hardly could they be restrained from breaking forth in cheers
While we were marching through Georgia.

"Sherman's dashing Yankee boys will never reach the coast!"
So the saucy rebels said, and 'twas a handsome boast!
Had they not forgot, alas! to reckon with their host.
While we were marching through Georgia.

So we made a thoroughfare for Freedom and her train,
Sixty miles in latitude, three hundred to the main,
Treason fled before us, for resistance was in vain.
While we were marching through Georgia.

Senator Turpie's Capabilities.
(Washington Cor. New York World.)

The conversation here turned to literary Senators and Representatives. Tarnsey of Missouri said that he believed that Senator Turpie was the best posted and most bookish of any man at Washington. Said he:
"Senator Turpie understands half a dozen different languages; speaks French, German and Italian, and he quotes Shakespeare, Homer and the Bible in the same breath. He came out to Kansas City not long ago and I wanted to show him the town. I proposed a carriage, but he objected and said he didn't want to ride around the streets and that he would rather walk and look at the store windows. As we started out he asked me if we had any good book stores. I told him we had a few and he asked to be shown the biggest one. We went to it and Turpie asked the clerk for some outlandish old book that I had never seen or heard of. The clerk didn't know the book and one after another, including the proprietor, was asked concerning it, but all professed ignorance. At last the lady book-keeper was called up and she said she thought they had a copy of it. She got it and gave it to Turpie. He grabbed it as a hungry dog after a bone, and sat down right there and read away at it for an hour, while I watched him in wonder, wanting to show him the town, and waiting for him to finish his education."

Tolstoi's works go marching along in Russia. His niece has prepared an edition of "War and Peace" for the edition. This edition will be printed entirely in raised letters, and each copy will contain about seven thousand pages. The preparation of the work has lasted five years.



The dog is the natural friend of man. He has none of the treachery of the cat, but is naturally confiding and friendly. I saw a pretty sight the other day—a huge Newfoundland was taking charge of a blue-eyed little boy who had evidently been having a grand romp with him, and tired with play had fallen asleep upon a blanket which had been spread upon the grass. One soft, plump hand was tucked under his dimpled chin, and resting caressingly upon her shoulders was the huge fore paw of her canine friend. They made a pretty picture.

Going on I ran across a small boy with a black-and-tan dog, who was sitting on a doorstep, the dog between his knees, and he was carefully searching his hairy coat for stray fleas. Another small boy appeared upon the scene, and he was a wide-awake, active specimen of the genus boy. They were little street gamins, both of them, and had picked up most of the knowledge that they possessed upon the streets.

"Look a here," said the new-comer, "seem that yer purp o' yourn minds me av a conundrum I've hurred av. Spoke yer can guess her?"
"Nay, don't care fur no conundrums, now."

"Well, I'll give it to yer, anyway. It's 'bout dogs.'"
"Bout dogs! exclaimed the other, with signs of awakening interest. 'Let her rip, if yer can guess it?'"

"Yep."
"Well, why does a dog wear more clothes in the summer than he do in the winter?"

"O, you git, Tim. He don't; less, cos he sheds his coat then."

"Cos in winter he wears a hairy coat, an' in summer he wears a hairy coat an' pants."

"Well now Tim, that is a good un," said the smaller Arab, as the force and meaning of the conundrum dawned upon him, and he joined in the merry laugh of the other, who with the conundrum was anything but a moulty chestnut.

There was something contagious in their laughter, and I leaned over the fence and laughed with them. All the while the black-and-tan stood on his hind legs and barked at me, too, took in the joke and enjoyed it.

As I walked on I finally ran across the blind beggar who sits beside the curbstone and plays his violin, and another who, with a pathetic announcement, "I am blind," much it means to be blind, I said to myself, as I looked at the sunshine, the trees, the flowers and the crowds of people coming and going. Poor man! I am sorry for you. I had put aside a little something to buy fruit as I went home, but you shall have a part of it. The money won't lighten your eyes, but perhaps it will put a bit of sunshine into your heart. I'll give my mite just as a thank-offering that I am not blind.

This was a very little offering, but I was very thankful to be the giver instead of the receiver. If we just stop to consider it, how many things we have that are better than money.

I think that the general public should take an active interest in the "petrified man" who has been exhibited in San Francisco. He is a great many of these boys that have no home. They live largely upon the street, sleep at night in open hallways or in dry goods boxes, with nothing but darkness for a blanket. As we read our morning papers over our hot coffee, how many of us stop to think of the poor little fellows, some of them ill-chilled and hungry, who are up in the chill dawn to serve us, abroad in the shadows, that they may earn the meagre pittance which the sale of their bodies will bring. Will a humane and Christian community neglect to give them a home? Shall we through simple indifference, let the home that has been established for the new-boys of this city be closed for want of funds to maintain it? They need a home, they need its restraint; they need its kindness and care. It will save them from our jails and State prisons. Isn't the ounce of prevention, in this case, better than the pound of cure?

This is everybody's business; and every person in the community should feel that he has some responsibility in the matter. Every one of us should put our hands in our pockets and give something. If it is not more than a dollar or a dime, it will help. There is good in these boys, and it will develop into a noble manhood if we can surround them by something aside from evil influences. We are all of us our brother's keeper, and we cannot throw off the responsibility if we refuse to help them. Who will move first in this matter?

Packing Oranges by Steam.

There is in operation at Bordman, Fla., an orange-packing establishment which is manipulated by steam. The oranges are first poured into the sizers, from whence they steadily move on to the wrapping machines, which pick them up, print on each wrapper the name of grower, brand, etc., neatly and tightly twist the wrapper and then deposit the oranges in the bin, while the packers are arranging them in the boxes. It is claimed by the manipulators that the machines work so perfectly that eggs could be run through without being injured. The work, it is claimed, is done in half the time and at a much less expense and much more accurately than it could possibly be done in any other way. It seems surprising that Californians with their enterprise have not yet secured any of these perfected grading and wrapping machines. We will look anxiously for the results of the first experiments of the kind on the coast.

A Londoner writes.

A Londoner writes says Charles Bradlaugh will be chiefly remembered for his connection with one of the most important constitutional questions of the present generation, namely: The right of every man to make affirmation instead of being sworn on oath.



KISSED ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.

"You scoundrel," yelled young Jacob Green, "I kissed her!"
"You kissed my wife upon the street," I might to knock you down."
"There's nothing in that," good Brown replied, "in accents mild and meek."
"I kissed her; that I've not denied."
"I kissed her on the cheek."
"I did so because she looked so handsome—the very picture of beauty and health. What is the secret of it?"
"Well," replied Green, "since you ask it, I will tell you; she was Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I accept your apology. Good night."

"An unhealthy woman is rarely, if ever, beautiful. The peculiar diseases to which so many of the sex are subject, are prolific causes of pale, sallow faces, blotched with unsightly pimples, dull, listless eyes and emaciated forms. Women so afflicted, can be permanently cured by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription; and with the restoration of health comes that beauty which, combined with good qualities of head and heart, makes women angels of loveliness."

Favorite Prescription, the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturer, that will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. It is a positive specific for leucorrhoea, painful menstruation, irregular suppurations, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, anæmia, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic inflammation and ulceration of the womb.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Manufacturers, Buffalo, N. Y.

DEATH VALLEY.

LIKEWISE THE PETRIFIED PERSON OF FRESNO.

The Valley Not so Desolate and Dangerous as is Popularly Believed—The Stone Fakir Overhauled.

VENTURA (Cal.) Feb. 9, 1891.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] Barnum said: "The people like to be humbugged." Recent developments are somewhat confirmatory of the great showman's declaration. The innate love of the marvellous, which is found in most minds, makes the art comparatively easy and enables designing persons to ply it successfully. I am not intimating, however, that the savants who are now exploring Death Valley are trying to humbug the people. Far otherwise. But for many years the public has been imposed upon by newspaper correspondents who have written all manner of stories concerning that region; that it is a poisonous desert waste in which animal life cannot be sustained, and over which a bird can scarcely fly; that to attempt to cross it is simply to challenge the "grim monster of death," etc.

"People have anxiously read the glibly accounts of travelers who were never there, and have apparently taken a grim satisfaction in believing their fabulous stories. Yet to the more intelligent it has been known for years that one can travel over Death Valley with the same impunity that he can over nearly any portion of the Colorado desert west of the Colorado River. Some early immigrants from across the plains came into the valley with worn-out teams, and being ignorant of topography and character, lost their lives. And so did early immigrants lose their lives in the Colorado desert east of the San Jacinto mountains, and in many other portions of California and Oregon. Rabbits and other animals, as well as birds and reptiles, live in Death Valley, and so can man."

This valley, about which so many fearful things have been written, is in Inyo county and lies due east of Owens's Lake. It sends down an arm in a southerly direction to near the line of San Bernardino county, and another in a northwesterly direction, near the Nevada line, toward Mono county, the whole extending over more than one degree of latitude. The southern arm of the valley is the portion now being explored, and lies at the west base of the Funeral Mountains. At one point the valley is said to be 150 feet below the sea level, which is but half that of a spot near Indio, San Bernardino county. There is a gentleman living at Ventura who has crossed Death Valley many times and laughs at the ideas of danger and marvellous stories told by correspondents.

THE INDOCTRINATED CITIZEN.
In relation to the "petrified man" exhibited in your city, hundreds if not thousands have paid their money to see it, and have gone away believing they have seen a real petrified human body; and, most absurd of all, some think they knew the gentleman when living! No one ever saw a petrified human body. There is not an example of organic matter in record of petrification. None of these reported fossils were unearthed in the presence of geologist or paleontologist. The testimony is always from men unacquainted with science. Petrification is simply substitution or the replacement of organic matter by some mineral substance. Any hard substance, as bone, shell, wood, nuts, etc., will petrify under certain conditions. They must be in water holding certain mineral substance in solution, principally silica, carbonate of lime, or iron in some form. The process is exceedingly slow, and the infinitesimal particles decay and are removed, the silica, or lime, or iron, take their places; but before flesh can possibly petrify decay takes place and the fiber is dissolved by the water. Ferns or other plants placed in water holding in solution an excess of lime carbonate may be incased with the mineral in the space of a few months, but the tuffaceous covering is not petrification. Flesh, especially fatty substances, under certain conditions of temperature and humidity, when protected from the air, may turn to adipocere.

This, however, is not fossilization, but simply a soft waxy substance. Nearly every geologist has had numerous specimens of "petrified" vegetables, animals, reptiles, etc., brought to him for identification which, of course, are nothing but rock or mineral concretions.

It has been but a year or two since two images, representing male and female, were dug up near a gypsum deposit at Point San, Santa Barbara county. Many thought them "petrified" or "cypsumized" human beings. They had an old look and it was currently believed they had lain in that spot for untold centuries. A large

sum of money was offered for them, and when about to change hands, an Italian stone-cutter in San Francisco, who had been in the city for some time, acknowledged that he had chiseled out these images from gypsum but a year or two previously, and buried them at the place where they had been excavated.

So of the "Cardiff giant." To most people it looked like a petrified human body of colossal proportions, but it was no more so than the image from Fresno county. There are persons, doubtless, who could give an account of the carving and burial of this image, who are now laughing over "what fools we mortals be." But when this deception is exploded, the masses, like those who assembled at Arcopagus in Paul's day to "hear some new thing," will doubtless be ready to pay their money, and swallow at a single gulp any other absurdity that may come to the surface as great as that of the petrified man from Fresno.

The flesh of the lower animals would fossilize as easily as human flesh. During the past seventy-five years geologists in Europe and America have dug up multiplied millions of animal remains, but not an ounce of petrified flesh. I have not referred to the Fresno image being a cast produced by infiltrating waters, for the impossibility and absurdity of such a thing has already been shown. S. B.

New Citrus Varieties.

(Pacific Ruralist.)

At the last meeting of the State Horticultural Society, Mr. B. M. LeLong showed two interesting citrus fruit varieties which are but little known in this State, but which may become of prominence and value.

One is the orange of Joppa, taking its name from the famous old seaport of Palestine. The fruit shown by Mr. LeLong was grown upon a tree secured in Joppa by a California traveler who saw the fruit there and brought the same home with him.

The orange is large, seedless, exceedingly fine-grained and free from "rag"—the significant term which is applied to the fluffy white layer between the true skin and the pulp. The orange, though seedless, has a rudimentary seed vessel, which forms the characteristic mark of the Navel orange and occupies part of the fruit with a non-edible material.

The other fruit shown by Mr. LeLong was a genuine Villa Franca lemon, grown from stock secured in Portugal. Mr. LeLong claims that the common variety has a scant foliage which does

REMARKABLE CURES

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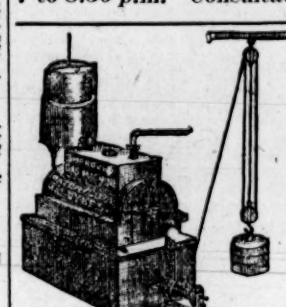
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The secret of DR. WONG'S Remarkable Cures over other Chinese Physicians is due to the fact that he represents the fifth generation of eminent and learned Physicians, all of whom graduated with highest honors from the leading medical schools of China, and all received the Emperor's signature to their diplomas, thus appointing them physicians to the royalty. These secrets in medical science discovered and possessed only by them, have been perpetuated and handed down from father to son. Dr. Wong is a direct descendant from the following great physicians: His father, Dr. Wong Tone, was a son of Wong Gim, whose father's name was Wong Jin, the great Chinese botanist, who was a son of Wong Que, who was the greatest physician of his day. It was Wong Jin, who, after discovering great medicinal properties of several hundreds of roots, herbs, barks, leaves, etc., which, up to this time were unknown, published a number of books on the subject, some of which are now in the possession of Dr. Wong of Los Angeles, and are over 250 years old.

OFFICE HOURS: From 8 to 12 a. m.; 1:30 to 5:30 p. m.; 7 to 8:30 p. m. Consultation Free.



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Gas Machine.

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Average cost, 6 cents a week per light. Explosion impossible. Never gets out of order if directions are followed. The best light; the cheapest fuel. No dwelling, public building or church in the country should be without this Machine. City residences, convents, hospitals, etc., find economy in its use. Hotels in the suburbs buy it. Once introduced in any locality it remains a fixture.

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Choice Table Butter a Specialty! Everything New! Goods Delivered to the Depot Free of Charge.



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Cheeky Hotel Thieves in Chicago.

(Chicago Tribune.)

The Chicago hotel thief is a man of nerve. One day last week when an Illinois politician was sitting on his overcoat in one of the plush-covered chairs at the Grand Pacific, discussing the Senatorial outlook with an acquaintance, the polite thief stepped up to the guest and, tapping him gently on the shoulder, said:

"You are sitting on my overcoat, sir."

"Oh, I beg your pardon," replied the guest as he lifted himself from his garment, and, continuing his discussion, let the fellow walk off with a \$50 ulster. The guest told his experience to "Sam" Parker, who extended this consolation:

"Oh, that's nothing. You go back to the same chair and the thief will come back and steal your shoes."

Last Monday the thief of nerve entered the writing-room of the Palmer House. A man was sitting at the desk busily engaged in writing. His new silk hat was on the table not two inches from his elbow. The thief wore a black Derby without lining or sweat-band. When he departed he wore the guest's 88 silk, leaving the worn-out Derby behind. But the man of nerve was not satisfied with that. He paid a Palmer House messenger boy 25 cents to carry this note to his victim:

"Oh, where did you get that hat?"

This was the first intimation the guest had of his loss.

Not long ago a guest was taking a nap in one of the easy chairs in the rotunda of the Tremont House. The thief stepped up to him, removed his hat from his head and left an old slouch in its place.

THE SPRING FASHIONS

As Condemned Devoutly by Fair
Lenten Devotees.

WITH PRAYER BOOK IN HAND.

We Gaze at the Bright Shop Windows
Where Flowery Hats
and Airy Gingham
Bloom.

[COPYRIGHT 1891.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 9, 1891.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] In Lent we say our prayers and buy our cotton gowns. Sometimes, reversing the proceeding, we buy our gowns and pray—the dressmaker to be good to us and them. If you were with us on our quiet little shopping expeditions you would see that we are laying in store of:

Rough wools, very hairy of surface;

Very light-colored peach and apricot

cloths, smooth, unpatterned, supple

and fine;

White or mignonette wools, sheer

enough to pull through our finger

rings, strewn with tulips or crocuses;

Fine twilled wools plaided in gray

and violet;

White India silk, gay with butter-

cups and violets;

Lavender India silks dainty with

pink cyclamens;

Polka-dotted India silks, thousands

and hundreds of thousands of them;

Black India silk, with small brilliant

Pompadour garlands;

Pale blue India ponzies, patterned

with straggling stems of clover;

White ponzies with jockis starting

up from the hem as one walked in a

garden of spring posies;

Cream-colored ponzies all adroop

with hanging sprays of yellow acacia

bloom;

Crinkled crepes vividly alive with

the flowers, birds, bees or butterflies of

Japan;

Silvery or white challoes over which

creep vines of purple-blossomed wister-

terla;

Scotch gingham with mistlike,

darky grounds, out of which peer deep-

colored flowers in low tones as if seen

at twilight;

Tartan gingham and big fancy

plaids in pale heliotrope and pink, or

pale blue and cream;



Spring coat and walking gown.

Quant and pretty silk-striped gingham, at all silk prices;

Jacquard gingham in old rose or

China blue with Marie Antoinette

flower patterns;

Sheer white batistes with deep

borders of briar roses, hand-worked above

hem-stitched hems;

Pale gold batistes with borders of

valley lilies in white and shaded

greens;

Black batistes powdered with scarlet

maple keyshading into pinkish green;

Black batistes with broad inserted

stripes of open work embroidered in

wheels and flower designs in black and

purple;

We are going to catch our summer

clouds or drapery with lengths of broad

velvet ribbons.

We are going to wear a vast deal of

the brilliant dome blue out of doors.

We are going to wear our street

skirts long enough to cover up all but

the merest suggestion of toe in front,

and as much longer than that as our

common sense, or lack of it, will allow

on the fan breadths behind.

We are going, those of us who dare,

to wear jackets of glowing, glorious

yellow to greet the spring sun in kind.

We are going to wear other jackets

of white velvet and Polish coats of

Roman red, and "Moorish tailor coats"

and French and Spanish jackets of

gray ladies' cloth with many coquetries

of silver buttons and red or blue silk

linings.

We are going to wear cavalier caps

full and straight with immense collars

and high shoulders, these in heliotrope

cashmere lined with shot silk, and

with gold and silver cords hanging

from the tops of the armholes down

over the seams.

We are going to put upon our heads

top toques that are nothing but hand-

fuls of bright flowers.

We are going to plait ruches of lace

about the flat hats for brims, and

sometimes when we take three crim-

son roses for a crown we are going to

hide them as we did two years ago under

a puff of gauze.

We are going to trim from behind,

use long fluttering streamers, and leave

the front of a hat bare, except for a

single bow or a poised diagonally.

We are going, I hope, to use our

wits, for its precious little wit some of

the so-called fashion periodicals use

for us. Enjoy with me this bit cut

from a widely-circulated magazine. It

would seem that a position might open

a bunch of pink apple blossoms and trying it up in a cloud of black net, quite as if caterpillars were about, except that the net was embroidered with golden butterflies and bees, which suggested, of course, a baffled hunt for honey, and was much more poetical. With this crown went a jetted brim of ruffled ribbon that seemed rather bizarre, and more apple blossoms free to the insect creation were massed behind.

There are many extraordinary shapes in straw that are like shells and flower petals and curled leaves, and other things suitable for one woman in ten thousand.

A dainty silver-gray straw has pendant clusters of pale lavender wisteria falling on the hair. For spring concerts is a headress that one takes to be a long, thorny rose stem twisted three times about the head and then allowed to fasten itself under a cluster of creamy-yellow rosebuds.

The quietest and most attractive demi-season bonnets are in mignonette, hyacinth, peach color or pearl to match walking costumes. These are of straw or they are cloth toques, and their garnitures are ribbons and peach blossoms, hyacinths or valley lilies.

A foulard frock privately shown as a spring model of pinkish heliotrope with smoky-green polka dots. It is cut after a simple princess design with Roman corse straight across under the arms, and yoke, and side-skirt draperies of white lace. It has half a dozen large rosettes of smoky-green ribbon catching it in places, and each sleeve is a long diminishing puff from shoulder to wrist with lace cuff and rosette, and a ruche-like outwork of the foulard extending the whole distance down the outer seam, with standing bows for watch towers above the arm-holes. The hat which accompanies the suit is a large white lace flat with a ruffled edge, smoky green velvet ribbon under the brim, a butterfly and a mass of feathers for trimming.

A patterned evening model of purple on a pale pink ground is like a Dolly Varlen frock with its polonaise draped over the hips and edged with a narrow plaited ruche. Its white muslin stomacher is a charming feature.

A blue and white striped India silk has its skirt in two long rounded apron-draped back and front over white lace. The lace bodice has a watered silk ribbon crossing under the arms and other ribbons fastened by rosettes over the shoulders and carried down to other rosettes below the waist line. The hat is a yellow straw with a pointed brim projecting far in front and trimmed with bachelors' buttons and blue ribbons.

A novel walking dress for spring is of dome-blue cloth with jet jewels sewn to make a deep border about the foot of the skirt, and all over the sleeves and corsage. The three-quarter length jacket has a cloth back but fronts of heavy black lace gathered quite full. There is a blue velvet vest and collar.

Quite an elaborate foulard frock is of a silvery blue, over which are scattered bouquets of roses. Two narrow ruffles with a ruche head finish the bottom of

the skirt, and there is a jacket of heavy white lace, scarcely coming in front of the arms. The bodice has a deep-pointed vest of foulard of the same ground color, but with smaller rose dots, and a hat which has a falling edge of lace in a pointed Vandike pattern.

It needs not to multiply examples. A pale violet wool frock has a quaint collar, rolled away from a loose front to show a silvery grey gilet of surah with a frill of silk going up to a throat bow. A dainty frock of pale yellow wool, embroidered with cowslips with long pale green stems drooping heavily, has green velvet yoke and sleeves with fine gold braid for edging. This is almost the only combination in which green is now much used. Many spring frocks keep the feather trimmings. A piquant costume of grey cloth has a heavy rolling ostrich ruche and is draped over copper-colored faille. There is a copper-colored basque which is braided, long-skirted and left to show a grey plastron. There are enormous epaulets of grey ostrich feathers on the shoulders, and the hat is copper and grey.

ELLEN OSBORN.

Mme. Barrios, widow of the celebrated president of Venezuela, and a woman of surpassing beauty, is now staying in Washington. She was married at the age of 14, and is the mother of six children, yet she looks as fresh and radiant as a young girl. She is very accomplished, speaking five languages with fluency. Her fortune is said on good authority, to aggregate \$6,000,000.

Another was a toque made by taking

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A dainty silver-gray straw has pendant clusters of pale lavender wisteria falling on the hair. For spring concerts is a headress that one takes to be a long, thorny rose stem twisted three times about the head and then allowed to fasten itself under a cluster of creamy-yellow rosebuds.

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the skirt, and there is a jacket of heavy white lace, scarcely coming in front of the arms. The bodice has a deep-pointed vest of foulard of the same ground color, but with smaller rose dots, and a hat which has a falling edge of lace in a pointed Vandike pattern.

It needs not to multiply examples. A pale violet wool frock has a quaint collar, rolled away from a loose front to show a silvery grey gilet of surah with a frill of silk going up to a throat bow. A dainty frock of pale yellow wool, embroidered with cowslips with long pale green stems drooping heavily, has green velvet yoke and sleeves with fine gold braid for edging. This is almost the only combination in which green is now much used. Many spring frocks keep the feather trimmings. A piquant costume of grey cloth has a heavy rolling ostrich ruche and is draped over copper-colored faille. There is a copper-colored basque which is braided, long-skirted and left to show a grey plastron. There are enormous epaulets of grey ostrich feathers on the shoulders, and the hat is copper and grey.

ELLEN OSBORN.

Mme. Barrios, widow of the celebrated president of Venezuela, and a woman of surpassing beauty, is now staying in Washington. She was married at the age of 14, and is the mother of six children, yet she looks as fresh and radiant as a young girl. She is very accomplished, speaking five languages with fluency. Her fortune is said on good authority, to aggregate \$6,000,000.

Another was a toque made by taking

thousand. A rather large, white straw is wreathed heavily with artus. Between the hat and the hair behind is a little gold velvet baudou, from which depends a quaint golden net, caught up again presently and letting the hair shine through its meshes.

A dainty silver-gray straw has pendant clusters of pale lavender wisteria falling on the hair. For spring concerts is a headress that one takes to be a long, thorny rose stem twisted three times about the head and then allowed to fasten itself under a cluster of creamy-yellow rosebuds.

The quietest and most attractive demi-season bonnets are in mignonette, hyacinth, peach color or pearl to match walking costumes. These are of straw or they are cloth toques, and their garnitures are ribbons and peach blossoms, hyacinths or valley lilies.

A foulard frock privately shown as a spring model of pinkish heliotrope with smoky-green polka dots. It is cut after a simple princess design with Roman corse straight across under the arms, and yoke, and side-skirt draperies of white lace. It has half a dozen large rosettes of smoky-green ribbon catching it in places, and each sleeve is a long diminishing puff from shoulder to wrist with lace cuff and rosette, and a ruche-like outwork of the foulard extending the whole distance down the outer seam, with standing bows for watch towers above the arm-holes. The hat which accompanies the suit is a large white lace flat with a ruffled edge, smoky green velvet ribbon under the brim, a butterfly and a mass of feathers for trimming.

A patterned evening model of purple on a pale pink ground is like a Dolly Varlen frock with its polonaise draped over the hips and edged with a narrow plaited ruche. Its white muslin stomacher is a charming feature.

A blue and white striped India silk has its skirt in two long rounded apron-draped back and front over white lace. The lace bodice has a watered silk ribbon crossing under the arms and other ribbons fastened by rosettes over the shoulders and carried down to other rosettes below the waist line. The hat is a yellow straw with a pointed brim projecting far in front and trimmed with bachelors' buttons and blue ribbons.

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WELL-BRED DOGS.

The Canine Four Hundred at the Coming Show.

ANIMALS OF THE BLUEST BLOOD

Will Compete For Prizes in New York—Europe, America and Even Japan Will be Represented.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]
NEW YORK, Feb. 7, 1891.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] One of Gotham's great social events is the Dog Show. This has invariably been held under the auspices of the Westminster Kennel Club, and it has grown in importance year by year until now nearly all of New York's society leaders are seen there admiring the dogs and criticizing each other.

The show will be held in the Madison Square Gardens on the 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th of this month. The club has determined this year that the exhibition shall surpass any previous event of the kind, and the encouragement offered to owners of valuable dogs

confident bearing when I visited his kennel, not many miles from New York, and the pictures of these handsome animals seem to impress many with the idea that a degree of perfection has been reached far ahead of anything in the past. Glencho, Elcho, Bruce, Berkeley were built on fine lines, and the present champion, Elcho, Jr., was thought to be the



Red spaniel, "The Baron."

come. But for beautiful outline and perfection of color, development and carriage, the coming show will mark a new era.

The English mastiff comes first on the premium list, and is in for a grand list of special prizes, as well as the usual cash premiums. There is the Westminster Challenge Cup, valued at \$300; and the Taunton gold medal for the best American-bred mastiff, with

be remembered that a relative of Mrs. Grover Cleveland had a grand black dog called the Baron at the last New York show. He was a center of attraction, and easily won the first prize, following it up with similar triumphs at Chicago, Rochester and Boston, winning this very cup at the two latter places. He has only to do this twice more and it belongs to his owner. Knowing this, a gentleman has sent to England for a dog to beat the Baron, and they meet at the coming show. Many who saw the Baron at his owner's residence at Lenox during the summer do not believe they have one in England to beat him.

The merry little cocker spaniels also have a cup, but the affair is less serious, for Americans do not fear English cracks in this variety. Collies will contest for cups, trophies, sweepstakes, futurity stakes and money in abundance. The renowned dog, The Squire, will be at the show, besides many very superior American and Canadian-bred specimens.

The French poodle will be there, but he is sadly neglected, and it is no won-



Champion Beaumont.

der that the belles of New York decline to show their pets (and pay \$5 for the honor) to win the paltry \$10, \$5 and \$3 offered by the club.

British bulldogs will show up in full force. Many of the finest in England have come over since the last show. There is now a bulldog club. Mr. E. S. Sheffield Porter judges again, and gives a Porter cup into the bargain. He is imitated by Mr. Matthews, Mr. Sawyer and Mr. Park. These bulldog men must be wealthy and enthusiastic, for there are cups and cups, besides the club's medals, and lots of money. You may take it that British bulldogs are booming.

Bull terriers, Airedale terriers, Basset hounds, Dachshunds and beagles are all looked after pretty well, but when we come to fox terriers there is another display of cups, stakes and



Mr. L. H. Ellis's bulldog, "Pathfinder."

other honors. Fancy the grand challenge cup being a \$300 affair, and then do not be surprised if there are lots of these little dogs at the show.

Irish terriers, Welsh terriers, Dandie Dimont terriers, Bedlington terriers, Skye terriers, Clydesdale terriers, black and tan terriers, white English terriers, Toy terriers, Yorkshire terriers, and all kinds of terriers under the sun have been provided for, and there will be some snapping and barking going on in the terrier department.

Pugs, of course, are looked after. The president of the pet dog club is an admirer of these little creatures, and there are lots of other ladies of a sim-



Sir Bedivere.

ilar mind; so there is the Pug-breeders' Challenge Cup, the Pitts' offer of a prize for the best son or daughter of Champion Kest, the Westminster Club's special, and money in abundance.

The Toy spaniels, though, will be fewer, but more valuable. There will be the King Charles, the court favorites of Charles I. and II. of England, and the Blenheim, made illustrious by the family of the Duke of Marlborough, and named after the palace. The Duchess was successful with some of these at an English show, and might



Main kennels Westminster Kennel Club.

be induced to exhibit her favorites. Princess Charles and Rubies will also be on hand with the quaint little "Japs."

Italian greyhounds will have a class to themselves, and any other kind of dog, whether a "sooner," "rather," or of uncertain ancestry, will be welcome in the miscellaneous class. Mr. James Mortimer, the superintendent of the show, will be at No. 44 Broadway, New York, to receive the entries, but he does not promise blue ribbons and prizes to all candidates.

DAVID WECHSLER.

The Art of Being Entertained.

(The Ladies' Home Journal.)

Let everything dark melt away before a sunny nature. If you go to a home for a social visit, be merry, be easy of manner, ready to join in what has been prepared for you. Leave the great art of adapting yourself to your surroundings. Don't forever expect your friends to accompany you, or show you around. Go off by yourself, even though you have no special errand. Show your hostess that you do not expect her or her family to continue to wait upon you. Enter into the family circle, be "one of them" in spirit, so that, when after a hearty handshake at the station, it may be said of you: "What a pleasure she has been! How easy to entertain!"

FALCONRY.

Reviving the Ancient Sport for Americans.

FINE FUN WITH HAWK AND DOG.

A Picturesque Description of the Sport—How to Train a Hawk for Field Purposes—Our American Birds of Prey.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 9, 1891.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] A rainbow had been shattered by the hammer of Thor, and the fragments were scattered over the western sky; a blood-red highway ran in a straight line over the sea to the sun, which rested like a ball of molten metal upon the horizon. There was a sudden rushing sound, and a bolt from heaven struck in the midst of the sun path, scattering a shower of jewels that reflected back the sunset hues of the sky. An instant later an American osprey rose from the waves with his glistening prey in his talons. It was a noble sight—a grand plunge, an unerring aim, a skilful and quick



recovery; and as I watched the bird rise higher and higher over my boat, I thought what grand and artistic and intensely interesting sport it would be to discard our hooks and lines, our creeping and crawling and disgusting bait, and to substitute a ring or perch of ospreys, hooded and belled like the falcons of old. It was an enchanting fancy, and nothing but the grim necessity of being compelled to make a living has deterred me from carrying out the idea.

The ancient sport of falconry is about to be revived by a number of wealthy men in New Jersey, where, in the open country, there are excellent opportunities for fun with hawk and dogs.

Falconry was introduced into England about the fourth century and flourished during the middle ages and the Renaissance. From the possessor of his sparrowhawk to the crowned king with his goshawk, all were passionately fond of hawking. What were then considered vast fortunes were expended upon the cultivation of this sport. The grand master of the order of St. John of Jerusalem sent twelve falcons annually to the king of France. A French knight of the order conveyed the birds to his monarch, for which service he received as a present his travelling expenses and money equivalent to \$15,000 a year. Louis XIII was daff on falconry, and always went hawking before going to church. Albert de Lorraine made a fortune by his scientific training and



Mastering with a "Haggard."

treatment of the birds. Baron de la Chesnaye, chief falconer for Louis XIII, cared for 140 birds, and employed 100 men to assist him in their care.

England and Germany were enthusiastic on the subject of hawking. No lady or gentleman, noble or ecclesiastic with any self-respect, would appear in public without a pet bird mounted upon the gauntleted wrist. The officiating clergymen even took their birds to church with them, only leaving them perched upon the altar step while engaged in the actual church service.

Formerly falcons were divided into two classes, noble and inferior. The goshawks were the nobility in the bird aristocracy; and the others, the falcon, the hobby, the merlin, etc., had to content themselves with riding on the gloved hands of esquires and people of small importance.

The United States is well supplied with birds of prey, none of which probably are not susceptible of being trained for the chase. That they can be trained I know, having as a lad reared many, and taught them to come at my call and to be gentle in their behavior, not pinching my wrist when perched upon it. This is half the battle, and anyone with time and patience can do the rest.

In selecting a bird try to secure a branner, that is, a bird that has been long enough out of the nest to hop from limb to limb, but is as yet incapable of flight and consequently unable to provide for its own wants. Paupers are always servile, and as this young bird must live upon your charity he will be more easily tamed than a haggard, that is, a full grown bird that is perfectly competent to hunt for himself and supply his own wants, and is consequently independent, and, under restraint, fierce and savage. Young birds that have just left their wild

cradle on rock or treetop are called eyas, and are the most easily tamed and trained, but they are apt to lack the strength and audacity of the branner or the haggard.

The branner may be caught by the lure of a pigeon or a quail, and the haggard by means of a decoy and a net. There is a deadly enmity between the hawk and their nocturnal rivals, the owls, and hence an owl is frequently used as a decoy to induce the haggards to swoop down for the opportunity of a blow at their hated enemy. A tame hawk or falcon also makes an excellent decoy for his wild brothers.

In the early spring hawks' nests can be found within twenty minutes' journey, by rail or ferry, from New York City, and young ones procured, which will prove interesting pets to those who care to bestow time upon them. Should a demand for young or trained birds arise, there are plenty of dealers in birds and animals who would hasten to supply the market with both the domestic and imported article; but if any of the readers of this paper seriously think of trying their hands at hawking, they will enjoy the sport the more and understand their birds the better if they rear and train them by their own hands.

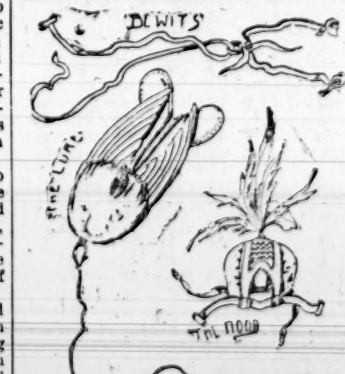
Hawks and falcons, being of wild and violent natures, are at first insensible to both punishment and caresses; hence with an intractable bird want of light and food is the only punishment that will affect it, and it is of the utmost importance that the same person should always administer its food and care for the bird's welfare. Having secured a branner, shackle its legs with the supple thongs of straps called bewits; the bewits usually terminate with bells. With an old army buckskin gauntlet protect your hand and wrist, and place the bird upon your gauntleted wrist, and carry it about with you night and day, giving it no opportunity for rest. If your falcon or hawk tries to bite and fight you, douse his head into a pail of cold water, and it will quiet him, and then put on the leather hood, which will keep him in complete darkness. Three days and nights of this will make the wildest bird inclined to be docile to a certain extent. Next teach the bird to take its food quietly, allowing no fluttering, fighting, or undue excitement during its meal. Feed it with your hand, and never do so without whistling or giving the peculiar call, whatever it may be, by which you intend to summon the bird in the future, when you wish it to resume its perch upon your wrist. It will by this means learn to recognize the call, and associating the noise with food, and food with its perch upon your gauntlet, will always fly for your wrist when you call. Familiarize your charge with horses, dogs and strangers.

When the ruling classes wish to strengthen their power over their poorer brethren, they seek to make the poor dependent upon the bounty of the rich for their support, and by thus destroying the independence of the so-called lower classes, the ones in power retain their position. Now exactly the same policy must be pursued with a wayward or foolish bird that prefers freedom and self-support to wearing a plumed hood on its head and bewits on its legs. With such a bird, excite its appetite by



forcing it to swallow pellets of wax mixed with a little wormwood and garlic. This will increase its hunger, and thereby make it more dependent upon its master, and consequently more docile, and the pleasure it derives from the gratification of this artificial appetite will attach it more closely to its master who feeds it.

In a week or less the bird is tamed, and then you can commence with the training. Take the falcon out in your yard, or if you live in the city and have no back yard, seek a retired spot in the park. Put a piece of meat on your hand and, calling the bird, teach it to hop on your hand. By no means allow it to partake of the meat until it has answered your call. Next fasten a meat to a lure made of a flat piece of wood and covered on both sides with the wings of the bird you intend to hunt or the skin of the animal you expect your hawk to pounce upon. Unhook your bird and show it the lure. If the bird strikes the lure, allow it to take the meat when it has answered your call and returned to your wrist. The string attached to the lure may be from ten to more than thirty yards in length, and when the bird swoops down upon the lure at the full length of the string and will then obey the call, you are on the road to success, and know that the bird recognizes the lure, and knows that by answering your call it will be entitled to the meat for its reward. This point



The implements of falconry.

gained, you need no longer fear allowing your bird freedom, because at its moment's notice you can reclaim him with the call or signal; even if he be soaring high overhead, at the sound of the call he will descend to his accustomed perch upon the buckskin gauntlet.

You may now show your bird living game, by letting the real animals or birds, represented by the lure, fly or be handicapped by strings fastened to their legs. If your falcon takes these properly, binds the game well, and is obedient to the call, you are safe to take him to the field and try him on wild game, and if you are fond of field sports you will be more than repaid

for your perseverance and trouble in breaking your branner.

Although the word falcon is often used indiscriminately for all birds used to hunt, yet in the language of falconry there are many distinctions, according to Yarell; for instance, the female peregrine was exclusively called the falcon, and on account of her great size, power, and courage, was usually down at herons and ducks; the male, often only two-thirds the size of his mate, was called tercel, tercellet, and tiercelet, and was flown at partridges and magpies.

Soon after the Norman conquest the birds were regulated by law with nice distinctions; one style was for kings, as we have before stated, another for princes of the blood, still others for dukes and great lords—fifteen grades in all, which reached down to the knave.

Naturalists are as bad as the Normans or worse, and divide and subdivide and quarrel over the subdivi-



Ye olden time.

sions. In 1871 two well-known authorities published a list, one making six species of goshawks (Astur), and the other thirty-one; the latter made only twenty-three sparrow-hawks and the former forty-five. According to the latest authority at hand, the hawks differ from true falcons in not having a toothed or notched bill.

The goshawk of the United States is one of our handsomest birds of prey; the crown of his head is deep black, and the upper parts bluish-slate, darker at the tail. There are no cross-bars on the throat, but each individual feather has an artificially arranged dot or dash of color. It has dark, long wings, a tail of the same blue with obscure bands across it. A broad white stripe with fine black penciling running from above and behind the eye adds expression and fierceness to the face. Audubon loved to watch this bird and describe its bold daring adventures as on stormy wing it sailed over American wilds that have since become populous towns and farming districts. It would take a volume to describe each species and be unnecessary, as the only object of this article is to attract the attention of the sportsman to the grand possibilities for sport that would be opened by a revival of hawking.

The fair sex would also have an opportunity, for "in days of old when knights were bold," the knight always paid his court to his fair one by his marked attention to the falcons. Using the greatest skill in training the bird at the proper moment, never losing sight of it, encouraging it by calls, following it and securing the prey from the death-dealing talons, and with a caress as a reward for the lucky or skillful work, the knight would slip the hood over the bird's head, and with all these graces he could assume place the falcon on the slender wrist of his and the bird's mistress.

DAN BEARD.

MUSHROOM BENEFIT ORDERS.

How They Keep Men Poor and Then Swindle Them.

(Boston Journal.)

The mushroom "investment" and benefit orders, which have multiplied so rapidly during the last few months, are developing, in some of our manufacturing communities, into a species of craze, which operates upon its victims by dulling all sense of moral and business responsibility, and leading them to cast everything they can earn or have been able to save into the "assessment" mania. The local papers in Holyoke and Waltham have investigated the manifestations of the mania in those cities, and have discovered an absorption in those questionable enterprises which is little less than alarming in its relations to ordinary trade and the moral and material welfare of wage-earners. Probably a similar state of things exists in other cities where the various orders thrive.

In Holyoke it appears from the enquiries of the Transcript of that city that there are twenty-one orders already instituted and five more in process of organization. These orders promise to pay benefits at the end of various periods of time, some in seven, some in five, some in three, some in two years, some in one year, and three at least at the expiration of six months. One of the chief local organizers of the movement states that the order has issued four and five thousand certificates already issued in that city, and by some the number is said to be even larger. The assessments range from \$2 to \$4, and the most moderate estimate of the amount drained away monthly in assessments is \$20,000. The organizer to whom we have referred holds certificates in 23 orders, his wife in 25 and every member of his family in some. The Holyoke Transcript gives these incidents of the craze there.

"I thought I would call and see if you could pay something on your bill at the store," said a grocer to a customer.

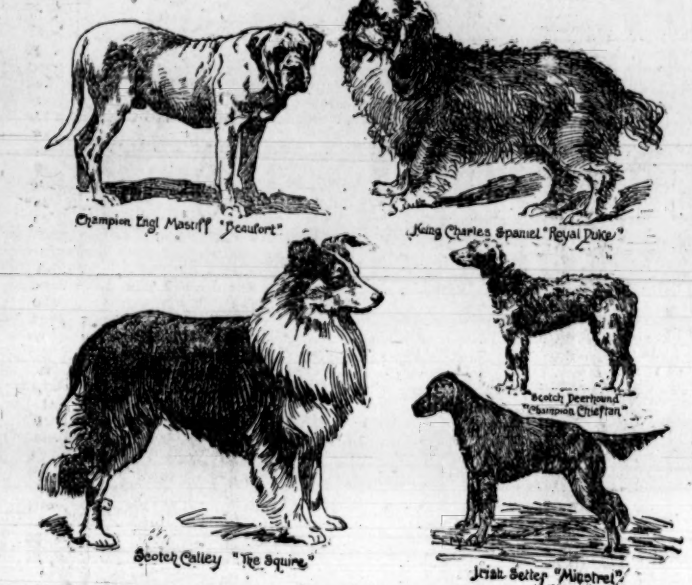
"I am very sorry, but I have just received four assessments in the benefit order that I must pay, and next week I'll have some more to pay."

The grocer did not collect his bill. He is not the only one. The baker is not paid, nor the butcher, nor the clothier, nor the dry goods man, not even the house rent is paid. Nothing is paid but the assessments of benefit orders; wildcat schemes, as some term them.

One of our largest drygoods dealers said today to a Transcript reporter: "We can sell all of our goods, but it is hard work getting pay for them. These so-called benefit orders are a curse to trade. The money that would naturally come to the merchants is sent out of town as assessments. There should be immediate legislation in regard to the matter, for the protection of merchants, and of quibbling people who are willing to put in a silver half dollar, hoping to get back a gold dollar."

The failure to pay a single assessment forfeits all the money which the holder of one of these certificates has paid in. Hence it follows that people who have faith that the promises of these concerns will be kept, and that they will receive back a great deal more money than they put in, are naturally strenuous to meet their assessments, no matter whether their honest bills are paid or not. The evil is a great and rapidly-growing one, and it deserves the very serious consideration of the Legislature.

For some years it has been generally known that the cork oak was a success in California, but the first attempt at planting a large grove has just been inaugurated in the Santa Clara valley.



Champion Engl. Mastiff, "Pondus."

King Charles Spaniel, "Royal Duke."

Scottish Collie, "The Squire."

Irish Setter, "Mistral."

Includes so many unusual inducements that the honor and the special prizes are the only inducements to be considered. Many of the dogs must come from distant States, and the money prizes rarely pay the expenses of transit, but the honor of a prize taken in New York is very attractive, and there will be in Madison Square Garden this year greater and more notable assemblages of canine aristocracy than was ever seen before. Many of the finest dogs to be procured in England, Russia and Germany will be on exhibition, side by side with the pride of American kennels, and may find themselves out-



Rosemary and Duchess of Ripple.

ranked in the contest, for the enterprise and skill of the American breeders have gone as far as it is possible, and at the New York show there will be specimens which cannot be surpassed.

There will not be many of the last field trial winners at the coming show, not because a good share of the winners came from England, but from the fact that the dreaded distemper has carried off two or three of the most noted dogs and others are just recovering. There will be figure winners on hand though. Mr. George Jarvis will have his brace of pointers, which he intends to run in the trials next year. "Lad" has already won first at New York, being successful in the puppy class last year.

It is in the Irish setter ranks that more of "the coming" will be heard of. At the last show, principally through the efforts of Louis Contoit, the Irish



The prize smooth-haired Fox Terrier bitch, "Surety."

Setter Club was reorganized. This led to much talk, but the action is to come this present year. Mr. Contoit and others will then bring forward their winners at the coming show and convince those who sneeringly talk of the work of the "gallant reds" in the field, that no pointers or setters of any other named color, or in fact any other dog whatever, can stand against their "Orishmen."

What will the Gordon setter men do then? They have suggested "Home Rule," "Parnell," "Kitty O'Shea," and other nice names as appropriate to the "gallant reds." But "Mistral," "Eudora," "Shanmore," "Vida" and similar names have been given to the new aspirants, and under such will they be entered for the coming show. That the judges will give the blue ribbons to these, seemed to be a certainty from their breeder's



Mrs. Wellesley and the Siberian wolf-hound, "Kributh."

watch dog, an intelligent guard, an excellent water dog, and a grandly-formed animal, none of his rivals can approach him. The club should take care. America for American dogs may be the signal for a departure in favor of the improvement of native stock, and a club which has made thousands of dollars out of the dog shows should not be ready to dispense its favors upon the showy foreign animals.

The graceful and symmetrical Russian wolf-hounds will gain fresh admirers. There have been many importations, and a large class of these may be expected. They are very similar to the English greyhound and Scottish deerhound. Fox-hounds, both English and American, come in for some attention, but it is less due to the sporting class, the hunting dogs, than the awards become numerous and valuable.

Pointers for instance get \$25 and \$50 awards besides the \$20, \$10, \$5 and \$3 awards. English setters come in for similar chances besides silver medals in plenty. The red Irish setters, though, seem to be neglected in this regard, and the Gordons are very little better off.

When we come to the spaniels there is a change again, for the American Spaniel Club's cup worth \$100 is open for competition at this show. It will



FOR THE VERY LITTLE ONES.

An Alphabetical Quarrel.
One sunny day the letter A
Took letter B across the way;
The day was fair as off they went,
And letter C in glad content
Ran out to meet them. "Do take me,"
Cried busy, stirring D.
And letter E, her arms stretched wide,
While letter F stepped out with pride.
And took the hand of letter G,
Who quickly said, "You let me be."
Then letter H he bowed and said,
"Without me you would lose your head."
There quickly came the letter I,
Stender and tall he passed them by.
The letter J stalked down the street;
The letter K stretched out his feet,
As if he sought to run a race.
But letter L, just kept his place.
Till letter M stood by him there;
And letter N in wild despair
Called letter O. "For I," said she,
"Cannot say no to letter P."
Till you shall come and help me through."
Then letter Q, with a look of gloom,
Said, "Let a play, I'll be the star."
Will you not come dear letter R?
"Well, you are pert, I must confess,"
Said letter S, pointing letter T.
Said letter T, "What shall I do?"
"Give me your arm," said letter U.
"Why will you walk," said letter V.
"You need not, if you'll drive with me."
"Indeed you're fine, but who would trouble
you?"
Said grumbling, crabbed letter W.
"Now stop this talk," said letter X.
"Indeed, you think we must not vex
Your lordship, sir," said letter Y.
But there, with mischief in his eye,
Stood crimped, crooked letter Z.
Who said, "You'll have to stop with me."
ELIZA A. OTIS.

OUR DOG PRINCE.

One day I heard a great noise in my bedroom. Prince was barking. He had left him on the bed, where he had gone to sleep.

So I said, I wonder what is the matter with Prince. I will go and see. I ran into my room and what do you suppose I saw?

I saw Prince, who had climbed up into a chair. He had put his forepaws upon the bureau, and there he stood looking into the glass. He saw there what he thought was another dog; but it was not. It was only the shadow of himself in the glass. But this made him angry, for he was always jealous when other dogs came into the house. He barked very loud and growled and showed his teeth. Then he reached out to strike the other dog with his paw. I think he would have broken the glass if I had not taken him down.

I suppose you think that he was foolish, but poor Prince did not know any better. He could not reason as we can. He was a very good dog, but now he is dead. Some one gave him poison. I think that was a wicked thing to do. It was much worse than for Prince to bark at his own shadow! E. A. O.

A little friend has sent me this letter, which you will all be pleased to read:

SANTA ANA, Feb. 6, 1891.
Dear Mrs. Otis.—I thought I would write to you, as I have not written before. I noticed the letters which the other girls have written and thought you would be glad to hear from me. I am thirteen years old. I live in Santa Ana, and like it very much.

We have a little canary bird which sings very sweetly. We have named him Dickie. We have three horses; one of them is a grey. I go to school every day and enjoy it very much.

My teacher's name is Mrs. Swift. I have five dolls but I hardly ever play with them. I had a merry Christmas and I hope you had the same.

Well, I will close. Your little friend,
HATTIE MURPHY.

I thank you, Hattie, for your very pleasant letter, and I hope you will write to me again. I am always pleased to hear from my boys and girls, and wish they would write me every week. I like to know how my little people look at life, and what they are doing. I like to look at the world through their bright young eyes. Life always looks brighter when I do so, and I feel like a child again myself. It is worth a great deal to have life all before you. If you only use it as you should, and grow wiser and better every day.

And now I will give my older boys and girls a little story which I found in a book of "Count Tolstoy's Gospel Stories," and I would like to have them write me what they think the lesson is that it teaches. The name of the story is:

TWO BROTHERS AND GOLD.

"Once upon a time there lived not far from Jerusalem, two brothers, the elder Afanasi, and the younger one Zoann. They lived on a mountain not far from the city, and subsisted on what men gave them. The brothers spent all their time in work. They did not work on their own work, but on work for the poor. Whenever there were people worn out by work, wherever they were ill, or orphans or widows, there the brothers would go, and there they would work, and on their departure take no pay. Thus the brothers spent whole weeks at a time, and met at their dwelling. Only on Sunday they stayed at home, prayed and talked. And the angel of the Lord came to them and blessed them. On Monday they parted, each his own way.

Thus the brothers lived many summers, and every week the angel of the Lord came to them, and blessed them. "One Monday when the brothers were going out to work, and had already started down different sides, the elder Afanasi, began to feel sorry to part from his beloved brother, and he halted, and looked back. Zoann was walking on his way with his head bent, and not looking up.

"But suddenly Zoann also stopped, and, as though he saw something, began to gaze back intently, shading his eyes with his hand; then he approached what he was looking at; then suddenly he leaped to one side, and, without looking round, ran to the base of the mountain, and up the mountain, away from that place as though a wild beast were pursuing him. Afanasi was surprised, and turned back to the place to see what had scared his brother so.

"As he approached nearer he saw something glistening in the sun. He came still nearer. On the grass, as

though thrown out from a measure, is lying a heap of gold; and Afanasi was still more astonished, both at the gold, and at his brother's flight.

"What scared him, and why did he run away," asked Afanasi of himself. There is no sin in gold; sin is in a man. Gold can do no harm; it may do good. How many widows and orphans this gold can nourish! how many naked it can clothe! how many poor and sick it can heal! We are now serving men, but our service is small, just as our strength is small. But with this gold we can be of better service to people." Thus reasoned Afanasi, and he wanted to tell all this to his brother, but Zoann was already gone out of hearing, and could only be seen now like a little beetle on the other mountain.

"And Afanasi took off his coat, filled it with as much gold as he had strength to lug, put it on his shoulder and carried it to the city. He came to a hotel, deposited the gold with the hotel-keeper and went for the rest of it.

"And when he had got all of the gold he went to the merchants, bought land in the city, bought bricks and lumber, engaged laborers, and began to build three houses.

"And Afanasi lived in the city three months. He built in the city three houses—one house an asylum for widows and orphans; the second house, a hospital for the sick and poverty-stricken; the third house for pilgrims and beggars.

"And Afanasi found three pious old men, and one of them he placed over the asylum, the other over the hospital, and the third over the pilgrims' home.

"And still Afanasi had left 3000 gold pieces. And he gave to each of the old men a thousand to distribute among the poor.

"And all three of the houses began to fill with people, and men began to praise Afanasi for all that he had done. And Afanasi was so delighted at this that he did not care to leave the city.

"But Afanasi loved his brother, and having said good-bye to the people, and not having himself any money at all, and wearing the very same old clothes in which he had come, he went back to his house.

"Afanasi climbing down his mountain and thinking—

"My brother reasoned wrong when he jumped away from the gold and fled. Haven't I done better?

"And this thought had scarcely occurred to Afanasi, when suddenly he sees standing right in his path, the same angel who had blessed them; he looks sternly at him. And Afanasi was stupefied, and would only say—

"What is it, Lord?"

"And the angel opened his lips and said:

"Get thee home! Thou art unworthy to live with thy brother. Thy brother's one leap is worth more than all those things thou hast done with thy gold."

"And Afanasi began to tell how many poor and wanderers he had fed, how many orphans he had cared for. And the angel said to him—

"The Devil who put down the gold to seduce thee also taught thee these words."

"And then Afanasi felt the prick of conscience, and understood that he had not done these deeds for God's sake; and he burst into tears and began to repent.

"Then the angel stepped out of the road, and allowed him to pass; and there stood Zoann waiting for his brother. And from that time Afanasi did not give in to the temptation of the Devil that had scattered the gold, and he learned that God and men can be served, not by gold, but only by deeds.

"And the brothers began to live as before."

LONG BEACH.

Signs of Improvement in the Near Future—Hotel and Railroads.

LONG BEACH, Feb. 13.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Long Beach is the home of the lotus eater, for truly any mortals entering here forget all cares and troubles, for they have at last reached the earthly Nirvana. There is a good chance of this elysium, however, being invaded by outside barbarians in the guise of hotel and railroad builders very soon. The Terminal men have surveyed and resurveyed our city and adjacent country until they must know every inch of it. They will make every exertion to be in here with their road before the 4th of July.

There is so much talk of the Development Company building a hotel in the early spring that it is thought there is some truth in it, at least it is hoped there is, for this place has been hoodoo'd ever since the Long Beach burned down over two years ago.

Our neighbors of the Cerritos and American Colony keep right on improving and getting in shape to be independent of old Jupiter Pluvius by making new, and cleaning out old ditches, so if it is a case of "get there," they can irrigate.

Whales, sea lions, dolphins, pelicans and supplefish have been more numerous lately than usual, and apparently have formed a club, for they mix in "promiscuous like."

Mrs. Mary E. Hart, late of the Pacific Monthly, has been confined to her house by a severe cold caught while in attendance at the late meeting of the Editorial Association.

There has been a new literary club formed here under the name of the "Tuesday Club." The "Ocean's Prey," the other literary club, still retains its popularity and will give a public entertainment on the night of the 22nd inst.

The Farmers Alliance and the Court of Foresters of this place have so increased in membership that they have found it necessary to have their hall enlarged to three times its former size.

The hotels are reasonably well filled for this time of the year, and if we get a moderate rainfall soon, the place will "bum" next season. NEMO.

San Fernando.

SAN FERNANDO, Feb. 13.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] R. P. Waite is putting out thirty acres of oranges along Maclaey avenue.

A Good Templar lodge of twenty-four members was organized recently by Rev. Crowhurst. Eighteen additional members have signed their intention of joining.

The W. C. T. U. building will be opened tonight with appropriate ceremony and speech-making. They open a public reading-room and invite donations of literature, new and second hand.

No damage done by the hard north winds of the past week, except some bad sand drifts in the center of the valley.

Maclaey College has three ladies studying theology.

"THE TIMES" man is with us this week increasing the subscription list. It is the popular journal in this section of the country.

Rev. Brown, pastor of the Baptist Church at The Palms, is up superintending the planting out of a ten-acre fruit farm.

WOMAN AND HOME.

I am glad that a larger life is opening to woman, for with it comes more independence of thought and action, less of servility, and a greater feeling of self-respect and self-reliance.

There has been a vast change in this respect within the past thirty or forty years. With a higher education for woman the world is beginning to recognize that there is no such thing as sex in mind, that intellectually women may become the peer of the so-called, stronger sex; and may educate herself so that her mental faculties shall be as alert and active, and as ready to grasp the great truths of science, of law and theology as her brother man.

This higher education is destined to have a vast influence upon marriage in the future. As woman grows to have a larger faith in herself, and becomes more self-reliant and self-sustaining, she will not marry simply for the sake of marrying, to escape the stigma of being "an old maid," or for the sake of a home, or support. She will reason: If I elect to lead a single life I can make it what I will. All the avenues of life will be open to me. There are none of the learned professions that I may not aspire to, and in which, with due study and perseverance, I may not succeed. I can make as great a living, and as good a position for myself as any man can make, for me, I need not be lonely. My opportunities for making friends will be unimpaired, and the world will learn to respect a self-contained, intelligent and cultured woman even if she does not marry. It has more admiration for her than it has for the weak, dependent wife whose whole individuality is merged in that of her husband, so if I do not find the man that approaches my ideal of true manhood, and with whom I am sure I can make a happy home, who will be to me a companion, and who will look upon me as an equal, I will not marry. I can be happy without it. I have a thousand resources that my sisters did not have fifty years ago, and my life may be fully rounded and happy without marriage—more complete and far happier than it would be if I were to make an ill-assorted marriage, where there would be no sympathy, no companionship and but little affection.

And this woman does not reason wrongly. A marriage that is not based upon respect and affection, and that does not bring into play all that is best and noblest in man and woman is no true marriage, and it does not make men or women better or happier. But when there is a marriage of the soul, when all that is best and divinest in human nature finds its response between the wedded pair, then is life broader, better, happier, and the married state is the one to be desired.

NOTES.

How to preserve rose leaves. For each pound of rose leaves take one-fourth of a pound of salt which has been dried in a warm, but not too hot oven for three hours. Mix leaves and salt together and place in a jar that can be tightly stopped. The leaves must be free from dew or moisture.

Pot of roses, or pot-pourri.—Place a layer of fine table salt in the bottom of the jar, just covering it. On this put a layer of dried rose leaves about an inch thick; salt and rose leaves alternately until you have used half a peck, good measure, of the flowers and about a pint of salt. Cover closely and put in a cool spot, carefully stirring and working with the hands from the bottom of the jar twice a day for five days. It should be well worked up to avoid lumpiness.

Three ounces best allspice, powdered, one ounce stick cinnamon; add salt and leaves, mixing well, stirring well together every day for a week. This forms the stock which can now be put in the permanent jar. Put in the bottom of the jar one ounce allspice, slightly broken, then a layer of the stock, alternate thus, but adding between every two layers a layer of the following mixture: Half a pound freshly dried lavender flowers, half ounce bruised cloves, half ounce stick cinnamon, half ounce anise seed, one ounce coarsely powdered, half teaspoonful ginger root, sliced, half ounce powderedorris root.

All these ingredients should be well mixed. When the jar is half full add part of a pint of Florida water and one-half ounce each of the following: Bay salt which comes from Bayonne, or the Bay of Biscay, is recommended, but the common fine table salt will answer. Whenever fresh leaves are added a fresh layer of salt must be added also. After two or three days mix with them spices such as cloves, allspice, cinnamon, mace, all rather coarsely cut, and one ounce each of rose, also an ounce or two of orange rind, broken in small pieces, some bay leaves, lavender flowers and rosemary; a few drops of the oil of rose, and one gill of brandy. Add more brandy after a time if the mixture gets too dry. Some moisten with lavender water, cologne or brandy, but these essences soon lose their quality and injure the perfume of the flowers. Any sweet-scented leaves or flowers may be added, such as sweet clover, geranium or orange flowers, but they should be perfectly dry when added. This should all be kept covered, stirred occasionally, and not put in the rose jar for two or three months. Then the perfume will be well blended, and by opening the jar for a short time every day the room will be pervaded by a delicious odor.—Boston Beacon.

Ice Cream.—One-half cup of rice in three cups of milk. Steam until soft, then add one pint of milk, one-half tea-cup of sweet cream, and yolks of three eggs beaten with four teaspoons of sugar. Place to boil, stirring constantly, then put in an earthen dish. Make a frosting of the eggs and four tablespoons of sugar. Flavor, cover the pudding and brown.—Susan Sunshine.

Time Shall Show. Thou canst not see grass grow, how sharp or how blunt. Yet that the grass has grown thou very soon canst see. So, though thou canst not see thy work now prospering, know that thy every work, time without fail shall show. —Ruckert.

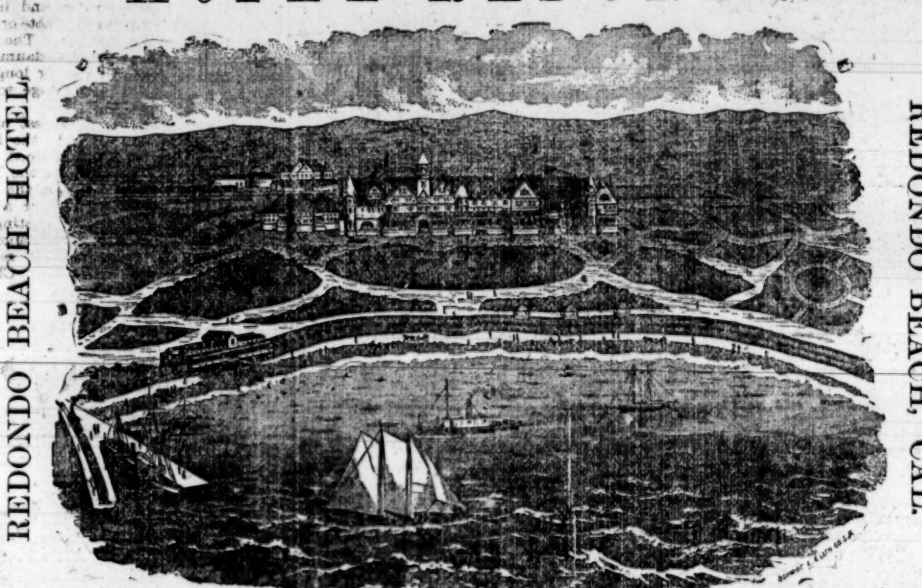
Try Two-lip Salve. [San Bernardino Courier.] The Courier reporter has been seized the last week by young ladies suffering from cold sores on their lips, who want to know some remedy for them. The reporter is unable to prescribe.

THE RAYMOND, EAST PASADENA.



Under management of Mr. C. H. Merrill (of the Crawford House, White Mountains, N. H.), who has been manager of The Raymond for four seasons. Many improvements have been made, and the hotel is now complete. Excellent railroad facilities for Los Angeles and The Raymond bring it within easy reach. Persons doing business in Los Angeles can readily reside at the Raymond. A fully equipped livery, a good starting point for a drive through the San Gabriel Valley, in which are the San Gabriel Mission Church, Special and Shor's wineries, Lucky Baldwin's elegant grounds and stock farm, the Sierra Madre Villa, and other places of interest. Special entertainments frequently. Full particulars regarding terms of board, etc., can be obtained of the manager.

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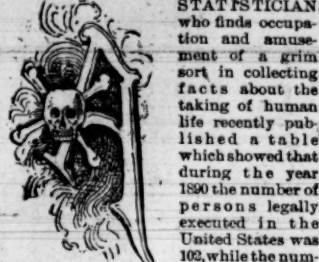
THE LIFE TAKERS.

But Few of Them Suffer the Death Penalty.

HOW MANY CHANCE TO ESCAPE.

The Files of Insanity Serves to Save the Neck of Eli Foster—Isaac Smith's Desperate Fight to Avoid the Gallows—A Fiendish Murder.

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STATISTICSIAN who finds occupation and amusement in collecting facts about the taking of human life recently published a table which showed that during the year 1890 the number of persons legally executed in the United States was 102, while the number of lynchings was 130. During the same period 4,200 murders were committed. The disproportion between the total of the crimes and the total of the capital punishments, lawful and otherwise, is painfully apparent. The figures, however, are not complete, for they fail to show the cases where imprisonment instead of the gallows was the result of conviction. It may be safe to assume, nevertheless, that at least half the homicides avoided all penalty either through escape or acquittal. For this state of affairs the leniency of jurors, the sympathy of neighbors, the skill of lawyers, and doubt as to the guilt of the accused, as well as a thousand and one other things, are responsible. Some of these conditions combined the other day to save Eli Foster from the hangman and to extend the existence of Isaac Smith.

Eli Foster is a short, bony set man, 23 years of age. Since he had been known to the people of Athens, O., as a "tough citizen." Eighteen months ago Minnie Williamson brought a charge of burglary against him. The chief witness for the prosecution was a saloon keeper named Daniel Bottomly. On his testimony the jury convicted Foster, and he was sent to the penitentiary for a term of five years. He only remained six weeks, however, as the decision was reversed and the indictment quashed.

Foster returned to Athens, and announced that in due season he would "get even" with Bottomly. The day he reached



ELI FOSTER.

home he put himself in training for the future tragedy by beating a man mightily with a beer glass. When arrested, charged with deadly assault, he secured bail and went out to accomplish his fell purpose.

He first earned a little money by handling trees for a gardener. On being paid off he sought his former haunts. He shook hands with an acquaintance he met and bade him good-by. He drank beer at a saloon, ate supper in a restaurant and then wandered about, drinking more beer and saying farewell to his friends. One of them asked him if he was going away, and he replied: "Worse than that. I am going to kill Dan Bottomly." Although this statement was made with fierce earnestness, it does not appear that any one thought it worth while to warn the threatened man of his danger.

At Evans' saloon Foster borrowed a revolver and awaited what he said was his "last glass of beer." Next he called on a woman named Watta and left a message for her daughter that he was "going to kill somebody." He emphasized the remark by firing a shot in the air. To an acquaintance whom he met a little later he announced that he was "going to commit the—coldest, bloodiest murder ever heard of."

By this time a number of people were cognizant of Foster's desperate purpose, yet no one made a movement to prevent its consummation. So, unhindered and at his leisure, he reached Bottomly's saloon, and opening the door he began to fire. The first shot hit John Keenan in the arm, the second gave Tom McDonald a scalp wound, and the third found lodgment in Bottomly's heart.

The assassin then crossed the street and snatched the revolver ineffectually at a barber who had been another witness against him. After that he joined a friend named Bert Wilson, and the two left town.

Foster was arrested next day and imprisoned in the county jail. He escaped, but returned voluntarily and gave himself up. At the trial his counsel set up the plea of insanity, and are thought to have scored a victory because they got their client off with a conviction of murder in the second degree.

Circumstantial evidence of the strongest sort was produced many months ago when Isaac Smith was put on trial at Columbus, O., for the killing of Stephen Skidmore. The jury believed the prisoner guilty, and he was sentenced to be hanged on Aug. 22, 1889. Doubts arose as to the justice of the verdict, and many people of influence interested themselves in the condemned man's behalf.

As a result of their efforts Smith has been respited eight times. On each occasion the gallows and coffin have been ready for him. The seventh respite was granted Nov. 28, 1890. Smith expected to die at midnight, and the news that he had a further lease of life was cruelly received from him till near that hour. The prison officials, it is said, thought by this means to get him to confess. But he never flinched, and even now adheres to his original proposition: "If I am innocent I deserve death; but I am innocent and demand my freedom. I want no commutation of sentence. Either let me go or hang me."

The disreputable character of the witnesses on whose testimony Smith was convicted has had much to do in influencing the governor to afford the prisoner every possible chance to clear himself. The victim, Skidmore, was brutally murdered by some one at any rate. His corpse was found in a lonely thicket, and a bullet hole in the back of the head told the manner of his taking off, while the rifled pockets explained the reason for the killing.

More fiendish and brutal than either of the homicides mentioned above was the recent assassination of Winnie Kropper by Frank Krulis at Robinsonville, L. I. One evening the two young men left the village saloon in company. Half an hour later Krulis returned, and throwing a bloody forefinger on the bar exclaimed: "I've killed him!"

The saloon keeper ejected his sanguinary patron, who then went to the house of Constable Joseph Shaske, exhibited his horrid trophy, and said: "Joe, I've killed Winnie Kropper."

"Why did you do it?" gasped the astonished official.

"Because he said I had to run away from Riverhead."

The constable hastily summoned some neighbors, and piloted by Krulis went to the scene of the tragedy—a lonesome path through a thicket. There on the snow lay Kropper's corpse. The head had been nearly cut from the body by the assassin's first blow. "I walked away then," said Krulis, "but hadn't gone far when I thought he possibly might not be dead, so I went back and cut him up some more."

The second attack was made on the trunk of the corpse. The head ripped open the abdomen, removed the vitals and laid them on the dead man's face. Then he cut off a finger and an ear and returned to boast of his deed. As in the case of Foster, it is probable that the plea of insanity will be advanced by Krulis' lawyers when he comes to trial. Meanwhile he sits in his cell and gleefully recounts the details of his crime to every morbidly minded visitor.



FRANK KRULIS.

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F. X. WHITE.

She Saved the Ship.

The sea still furnishes its full quota of the romantic and horrible, and among modern instances of disaster, suffering and heroism none is more interesting than that of Mrs. Meinders, last survivor but one of the crew of the Johanna.

This vessel, a three masted schooner, left Port Louis, in the Mauritius, with a cargo for Melbourne. Capt. Meinders had with him his wife and little daughter Susanna, a great favorite with all.

The captain was a thorough sailor, and his wife had taken great pleasure in learning the details of navigation. The mate, H. Heyen, was also a capable sailor, and the crew consisted of four men and a lad. All were Germans.

Soon after their departure the Mauritius fever broke out, the boy being the first victim and then the mate. The boy barely escaped with life, but the mate regained a little strength. Then the captain was prostrated, and then all the men. Mrs. Meinders took the charge of the ship, steering twelve hours a day, and administering to the sick whenever the boy was able to hold the helm a few minutes.

The mate staggered with weakness took his turn at the helm, read the burial service, and launched the corpses into the deep as the men died in rapid succession.

The infant girl had to be locked in the cabin, and during foul weather the water there was sometimes a foot deep. Often in the lull of the tempest Mrs. Meinders could hear the child calling, "Oh, mother, mother!" and would shout encouraging words in reply, but could not leave the helm.

At this point the water reached Fremantle without sighting sail. She then thought her troubles were over, but her husband suffered a relapse and died before they reached Melbourne. Out of the seven attacked by the fever only the mate and boy escaped death. The undersiders of the ship were manly, and the brave woman suitably, and the German captains will add enough to enable her to rear and educate her two children.

The Sun Warped the Furrows.

The trained newspaper man is always resourceful and self-reliant. One of the tribe got stranded in the state of Washington last summer, and as a final resort "hired out" to a wealthy farmer. He was set to plowing with a pair of horses, but being new to the business the furrows looked as if they were the result of an earthquake rather than of design. At the close of the day the farmer testily criticised the job. The newspaper man mustered courage to reply, "I know the rows are crooked, but the sun was hot today and it warped them." The answer turned away the farmer's wrath, and instead of being discharged the newcomer was given a much easier job, and is now the farmer's son-in-law.

Queer Electrical Mishap.

A queer accident befell a Portland woman last week. An electric light wire had sagged to the tin roof of her house, and the current was conducted by the water conductor on the outside of the house to a trap in the cellar, thence by the waste pipe to a washstand on the second floor, thence by the water pipe to the street, so that when the lady put her hand on the faucet of the water pipe she couldn't let go. But luckily the wind was blowing, and, as the wires swayed, the water pipe and its adjuncts were electrified with but an intermittent current, so the lady was liberated after a few minutes' imprisonment and considerable suffering.—Lewiston Journal.

Joan on the Paris Stage.

Paris is to see "Joan of Arc" upon the stage once more. The town council has voted \$200 to bring out, at the Chatelet, Deputy Fabre's drama called after the national heroine. The stage manager, if he does justice to the play in providing fitting accessories, is to be rewarded with the Cross of the Legion of Honor, an honor which has been granted to M. Duquesne, of the Porte Saint Martin, and M. Honcke, of the Hippodrome, for the intelligent pains they took in bringing out "Joan of Arc" at those places.—Cor. London News.

JOAN DE CARDENAS.

visit \$10. Then Jamay negotiated with the railroad and succeeded in chartering a box car for the sun he controlled. This car the boys will equip with cots, bunks, an oil stove, cooking utensils, provisions, and when they start they will probably prove the jolliest company of tourists that ever made the journey from ocean to ocean.

Johnny Jones is a different style of Californian from any of the foregoing. Although less than 15 years of age, he has earned the reputation of a burglar and jail breaker. He plundered a hardware store at Traver, in Tulare county, one evening, and the following day became an inmate of the county jail at Visalia. Eight weeks after being locked up he escaped, but was recaptured at Sacramento and sentenced to two years in the San Quentin penitentiary.

He proved an exemplary convict, and his good conduct, coupled with his youth, induced the governor to pardon him. He is now a resident of the Boys and Girls' home at San Francisco, much to his disgust, it seems, for he says he fared better in state prison, where he "got meat three times a day." Johnny Jones' real name is believed to be Harvey Wiles. He is a native of Missouri.

It is through a complicated lawsuit that Juan Luis Filippio de Cardenas, of Brooklyn, has gained prominence. Since early infancy he has been cared for by a negro woman named Mrs. Charlotte Polo. She is now suing the estate of Mrs. Josephine Pinto. She demands on her own account \$2,100 for maintaining and educating the boy since 1874, when, as she alleges, he was placed in her charge by Mrs. Pinto, then Mrs. De Cardenas, who, she asserts, is the lad's mother. For Juan she asks a one-

portionate share of the estate—valued at \$30,000—left by the deceased.

Col. De Cardenas died at Havana in 1874, and Mrs. De Cardenas and her four children became residents of New York city. Juan was born a twelvemonth later, and when three weeks old was placed in care of Mrs. Polo. In 1877 Mrs. De Cardenas married Mr. Pinto. She, it is the colored woman's contention, was the mother of the boy.

In 1883 she sued Mrs. Pinto for his support and recovered a verdict of over \$1,000. The defendant secured a new trial and was again defeated. Now Mrs. Polo has once more appealed to the courts on behalf of herself and her foster son. Juan is a fine looking lad and speaks French, Spanish, English and Italian with fluency. Said Mrs. Polo recently: "Several attempts have been made to kidnap the boy, and one to murder him. I caught an Italian making toward the Fulton ferry with him a few years ago, and on another occasion a woman took him away, but he was recovered by the police. Two years ago

precocious boys.

Their Sensational Achievements in Recent Days.

A TRIP ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

Two Brothers Make a Journey of Three Thousand Miles on a Capital of Five Dollars—A Cunning Young Burglar, Claiming a Fortune—Lads of Weight.

The small boy occasionally has as many adventures and creates as big a sensation as the man of erratic or criminal tendencies. Given the conditions or the oppor-

tunity, he often displays more resource than the grown person of larger experience and presumably greater capability.

A case in point is that of Eddie and Willie Brown. The former is 14 years of age and the latter 13. They are orphans, and until recently existed like other street gamins of San Francisco on the proceeds of odd jobs or the alms of the charitable.

Not long ago they "struck a streak of luck," otherwise a few weeks' work; and found themselves one Saturday in possession of a \$5 bill. Homeless and friendless, they decided to devote their small fortune to a search for "Uncle John," the only relative of whom they had ever heard. He was their dead father's brother and lived in New York, but whether the state or city of that name they didn't know. The lack of definite information failed to daunt them, however, and they began their long journey by taking a passage to Portland, Ore. This cost \$4.

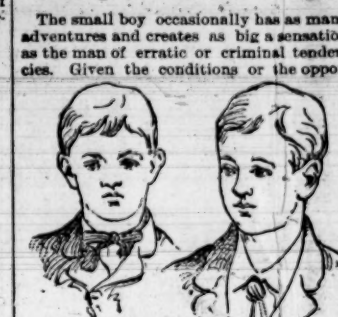
At Portland they spent the rest of their cash for a bootblacking outfit, the income from which brought them food. They smuggled their way to the Dalles, and got by rail to Cheyenne on the Union Pacific. There they stopped for a while, "hiding 'em up" and accumulating nickels. By slow stages on passenger and freight trains they managed to reach in succession Omaha, Des Moines, Chicago,

Detroit and Buffalo. The conductors along the last portion of their route proved exceptionally hard hearted, but the lads finally gained the goal of their hopes—big, bustling, tumultuous New York city.

They set foot on Manhattan island one winter's day thinly clad and half starved. Their "kit" had been lost and they had no money. Evening came, and they were forced to seek aid at a police station. The officers fed them and gave them a night's lodging. Then the boys were turned over to the care of the matron at the Tombs prison, and the papers were requested to tell "Uncle John" where his plucky nephews might be found. He proved to be a resident of Brooklyn, and promptly made arrangements for the future welfare of the two young travelers.

Had Eddie and Willie Brown waited a little longer before starting for the east, they might have made the transatlantic journey "in style," for a number of San Francisco hotel bell boys have just completed an arrangement characterized by novelty and enterprise. These lads—there are fifteen of them—have homes and relatives in the east. In various ways they drifted to the coast, but failed of realizing their hope of picking up gold on the streets. Instead they had to take work at wages so small that they despaired of ever looking again on the old, familiar scenes of their childhood.

But one day "Jamesy" Donahue evinced a scheme. He said, "When you fellows are in a plan to pick up a nickel, get me, an' I'll get youse to New York." Even one hustled, and soon each had the reg-



WILLIE AND EDDIE BROWN.

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PETE OWLER AND JOHNSON.

save the club room. The gorilla has learned to eat with a spoon and has a seat at table. Sundays he is dressed and put on inspection, a function which so pleases him that he spends hours in chattering with passers by, unless one of them offers a flask. If that is done Johnson is soon dead to the world, and survives only through such gratuitous misery as rack his nerves relative—man—after overindulgence in the flowing bowl.

He Found a Watery Grave.

The hardy mariner is subjected to perils of which the landman knows nothing. Capt. Kneeland, of the schooner John C. Smith, which arrived at Baltimore the other day, reported the drowning of the mate, Edwin M. Cole, who was well known as a sailor all along the North Atlantic coast. The schooner was coming in between Cape Charles and Henry. The snow was falling thickly and a heavy northeast wind was blowing. Mate Cole was leaning against the starboard railing when a lurch of the schooner pitched him overboard. A small boat could not have lived in the sea that was running, and the captain would not allow it to be lowered. Nothing was seen of the mate or his crew over the side. Mate Cole was 35 years of age and lived in Winchester, Mass.

Pink Shown by a Dying Boy.

Remarkable courage was displayed by a 7-year-old boy, who died of diphtheria recently at St. Adele, Quebec. Sitting on a chair near the stove he warned his parents that his end was fast approaching, and then proceeded to dispose of several small articles that belonged to him. To one of his little brothers he gave his penknife, to another his pocketbook and his new boots, and to his sister a case for pens and pencils. The poor little fellow had scarcely disposed of all his worldly goods when he fell back in his chair and expired.

Fate of a Peacemaker.

When one interferes between husband and wife, even with the best of intentions, he is liable to suffer. In New York city the other night James Moran thrashed James Minnaugh, a wife beater. Minnaugh procured a pistol and killed Moran.

College of the Ancients.

This ancient fraternity, which has recently been incorporated by the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, contains in its membership leading representatives of every prominent secret order in America. Its membership on this continent is limited to 144 members. It has no branches, and there has been no meeting held in Philadelphia for nearly two years. The last convocation of the Venerable Collegiates was in Philadelphia, N. J., Nov. 13. The next meeting will be held in Wilmington, Del., in April, 1890, when the brothers will take part in the reception at that time to be tendered the supreme grand commandery of America of the Knights of Malta, which will convene in that city.

A Boat That Was Built with Jewels.

A survival of the devotion of southern women to their lost cause is found in the United States coast survey steamer Endeavor, commanded now by Lieut. L. K. Reynolds. The vessel was built for the Confederate navy by the women of Norfolk, who sold their jewels to accomplish it. The vessel never fulfilled the destiny of its builders, for when it was "nearly ready for launching it was partially burned on the stocks. After the war it was restored and completed by the government, so that it has always floated the stars and stripes.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

THE BEACH-BECKER PICTURE.

In securing dupe similar to those to which Mr. Marsh pinned his faith. The medium through whom these portraits "came" is the person Souter, already mentioned.

From time to time he supplied Mrs. Beach with drawings which purported to be the work of Michael Angelo, Titian, Rubens, and so on. These specimens of spirit art bore the signatures of the supposed painters, and it did not seem to detract from their value, in Mrs. Beach's eyes at least, that one of the old masters mentioned above wrote his name "Reuben," or that Cassandra, the prophetess of Homer's song, who assumed responsibility for the picture of Ananias, forwarded messages to which she affixed a misspelled name.

The prominence of this latest worshiper at the shrine of Diss Debar has naturally attracted general attention, both to her and to the people in whose good faith and supernatural powers she placed belief.

The "Fat Priestess," as Ann O'Delia's enemies irreverently call her, has vigorously resented the published charge that she is "one of a crew of spirit bunco steersers," and has also denied that she ever acted as the medium employed by Mrs. Beach for obtaining her spirit phenomena. She has gone even further, and washed her hands of James Souter and all his works, "spook pictures" included. These latter she declares are mere dubs, and "not the beautiful examples of art which had been seen in the Marsh collection," although she is confident that they are of spirit origin.

To supernatural agency she also attributes another picture, highly prized by its owner, which displays the countenance of Mrs. Beach side by side with that of the spiritualist Henry Ward Beecher.

Mme. Diss Debar's "confidence" is the more remarkable from the fact that not long ago in the presence of a large audience Herrmann, the magician, produced similar "spook pictures" and explained

the process of their manufacture. The more common method, he said, was to put the portrait on canvas in the ordinary manner employed by painters, and then cover it with a china wash, which presented a white, smooth and blank surface to the eye of the person to be deceived. Delicate manipulation of a wet sponge at the proper time would absorb the covering, and bring out the picture to the mutual satisfaction of both dupe and swindler.

Considering the frequency of exposure, and the wide publicity given to the doings of so-called traffickers with the spirit world, it is remarkable that knaves still find willing and eager victims always at hand. It is also remarkable that the principals in these affairs have been women, while the people they have gulled have been generally of the opposite sex. It is not so long ago that Mrs. Tobias T. Stryker secured the implicit confidence of a wealthy New York merchant, and carried her pretensions to true automatic magic of turning a marriage the spirit of the merchant's deceased son with that of an Indian woman, who figured in the affair under the name of "Bright Eyes."

The spook wedding was followed in due season by an announcement from Mrs. Stryker that a heavenly child was to be born of the union. Upon the alleged birth the woman declared that there were christenings in heaven just as on earth, and that the parents had resolved to have their child baptized at Niagara Falls. A carload of people went to the Falls and took part in the ceremony, which was conducted by Mrs. Stryker under trance conditions. The woman for a while had much influence with the merchant, and with a small circle of followers who ac-

quired her as a confidante to officiate at weddings.

She has now dropped out of sight, as have also Lizzie and May Bangs, who created something of a sensation while residents of Chicago. The specialty of the Bangs sisters was slate writing, and the principal person to come under their influence was a photographer named Emerson. Whenever he desired, and had money to pay the "postage," they called up the spirits of his dead children, and displayed to him letters written by them. The credulity of the man was the more astonishing as one of his offerings had lived but twenty-four hours, and the other, not more than a month. His finally went crazy, and a little after his incarceration in an asylum two policemen caught May materializing at a seance as a

Russian princess, and took her and Lizzie to prison. They were held for running a show without a license, and for obtaining money by false pretenses.

Mrs. Stoddard Gray flourished for awhile in New York city, and brought under her influence a merchant who mourned the loss of a much loved wife. Mme. Gray secured his presence at seances and gave him several interviews with the spirit of his better half. The merchant's friends decided to interfere, and one night accompanied him to the parlors of the medium. When the dead wife came out she was seized by the unbelievers, the light was turned up, the sheet was stripped off, and there appeared to view the stalwart form and whiskered face of Mme. Gray's son. It is hardly necessary to add that the merchant went home cured of his delusion.

A similar exposure terminated the career of Eliza A. Wells, who flourished for a brief season in New York city. Anna Eva Fay came to grief in Boston, and it is not so very long ago that the noted Fox sisters came forward, and as a matter of duty to the public, and for their own peace of mind, confessed that theirs had been lives of deception and fraud.

But it is hardly probable that confessions or exposures will reduce the ranks of the willingly credulous. Those who prey upon society have a saying more forcible than elegant to the effect that "a sucker is born every minute," and doubtless as long as the world exists people will be swindled and other people thrive upon the profits of rascality. Under these conditions even that large and respectable body of people known as spiritualists can hardly be expected to keep wolves out of the fold.

WILFORD KYRKE.

SPOOK PICTURES.

A Large Number Sold to a New York Woman.

SHE BELIEVED THEM GENUINE.

The Astonishing Friendship of a Refined and Educated Woman for Mme. Diss Debar—Men Who Have Been Gulled by Female Swindlers.

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MARONA is a name which can be applied to nothing tangible save a picture now in the possession of Mrs. Alfred E. Beach. This picture was "developed" under "spirit influence" by a man named Souter, and is supposed to be an accurate likeness of an Egyptian magician who departed this life an indefinite number of centuries ago, and who has of late condescended to identify himself with things earthly, as the infallible guide, philosopher and friend of the aforesaid Mrs. Beach.

This elderly lady is the wife of the editor of The Scientific American and a well known resident of New York city. She secured unpleasant prominence some days ago by appearing on two successive evenings as a speaker at the meetings held for the purpose of securing funds wherewith to found a home for impoverished mediums. It then came to the knowledge of the public for the first time that this refined and delicately sensitive woman was on friendly terms with the widely advertised "spook pictures."

James Souter, the man who secured the purpose of securing funds wherewith to found a home for impoverished mediums. It then came to the knowledge of the public for the first time that this refined and delicately sensitive woman was on friendly terms with the widely advertised "spook pictures."

The exposure made at that time was supposed to have settled effectually the possibility of any future fraud of the character indicated, but it now seems that since Diss Debar's return to America Mrs. Beach has invested the most of her income

in securing dupe similar to those to which Mr. Marsh pinned his faith. The medium through whom these portraits "came" is the person Souter, already mentioned.

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In the future THE TIMES will publish society news daily, and respectfully requests its readers to send in personal notices of coming events and parties the night they occur, if possible. Give full list of names of persons present and write on one side of paper in all cases. Address "THE TIMES Society Department."

THE ARGYLE PARTY.
Friday evening the semi-monthly party by the guests of the Argyle occurred in the parlors of that institution, and was a success as usual. It was a "sheet and pillow-case" party, and the music was furnished by the Argyle orchestra. Dancing was kept up until midnight, when a magnificent lunch was served.

Those present were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Whitcomb, Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Adams, Judge and Mrs. R. A. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Chipman, Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Edmonds, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. DeGroot, Mrs. M. J. Sweetley, Mrs. E. J. Brown, Mrs. D. S. Thomas, Mrs. E. D. W. Cookley, Mrs. E. Cushing, Mrs. M. C. Winthrop, Mrs. H. D. Boogie, the Misses M. H. Crotty, May Cook, Lily Price, Flora Vivian, Adelaide Vose, Ernestine Prouty, Alice Fitch, Eva Johnston, Maud Priest, Augusta Root, Tillie Shields, H. White, Stella Walker, and Miss Dean; the Messrs. Harry H. Smith, J. D. Fuller, R. E. Dickinson, D. R. Brerley, B. Nickol, George R. Dubois, Ed Atherton, O. P. Stephens, Harry Strauss, Col. Perrie Kewen, G. W. Witherspoon, Dr. Davidson, H. J. Moore, C. H. Miller, S. B. Ross, Joseph Sack, H. W. Watson, J. W. Barr, W. K. Schofield, R. H. Howell and H. D. Perry.

AT ILLINOIS HALL.
A benefit will be tendered Pearl Gleason by the Illinois Association at their hall Tuesday evening. The programme for the evening will include some of the finest talent in Southern California, and will be as follows:

Overture—Pearl Gleason and Miss May Emery.
Recitation—Tom Barnes.
Schonemann trio—Katie, Harry and Charlie Schonemann.
Song and dance in costume—Pearl Gleason.
Zither solo—Prof. Chambers.
University Quartette—Messrs. Lawrence, Miller, Hall and Warren.
Piano solo—Pearl Gleason.
Recitation—Miss Nettie Harwood.
Music—Prof. Brenner.
Recitation—Pearl Gleason.
Cornet solo—H. S. Knapp.
Music—Schonemann Trio.
Banjo duet—Pearl Gleason and Glenn Edmonds.

FAREWELL PARTY.
Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Eckstrom entertained a number of their friends Wednesday evening in honor of Mrs. Eckstrom's sister, Mrs. Bidleman, who departed for her home in San Francisco Thursday. Music and card-playing formed the amusement of the evening. During the evening Mr. Strasburg favored the guests with several fine selections on the violin, and Mr. and Mrs. Seymour on the flute and piano. At 11 o'clock refreshments were served.

Among the invited guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Strasburg, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Healy, Ernestine Prouty, Frank Eckstrom, Mr. and Mrs. Everts, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour, Dr. Choate, Mrs. Bidleman, Dr. McCarty, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Dr. Dukeman, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Eckstrom, Mr. and Mrs. Slusser and others.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.
One of the leading events of the week in the way of private parties occurred Tuesday evening, when a merry throng gathered at the residence of Judge R. M. Campbell on South Pearl street, in response to invitations issued by his niece, Miss Kittie Campbell, to participate in the celebration of her 16th birthday. The handsome rooms were artistically decorated with flowers and foliage, trailing vines wandered over curtains and portieres, and palm leaves frescoed the walls, the light from the chandeliers shimmered through a mist of smilax on the gay groups gathered in drawing-rooms, halls and library. Miss Kittie received her guests in a charming Empress Josephine costume of Nile green China silk, with pale pink trimmings and pearl ornaments. The young lady was the recipient of many costly gifts from her numerous friends. At 11:30 the guests were ushered into the dining-room where an elegant supper was served, after which Miss Kittie rendered several fine selections on the piano. The remainder of the evening was delightfully spent in dancing. Each guest received a beautiful souvenir programme of Nile green silk and pink satin. At a late hour the guests departed.

AT THE EMERSON.
The Emerson, No. 521 South Olive street, was the scene of a festive gathering of young people Friday evening, when Miss Minnie Stevens and Leah Blieso received nearly forty of their friends. The dining-rooms were tastefully decorated with smilax, and flowers. The attractive young ladies in their evening costumes, and the young men with their gracious manners, made a pleasing picture. They danced the waltz and quadrille until a late hour. Hand-painted ivory programmes were given as a souvenir to each guest. During the serving of the refreshments Miss Minnie Baker added much to the entertainment by her singing.

Among those present were the Misses Rowena Hewitt, Freda Waite, Grace Bradley, Mabel Rendell, Clara Rowan, Bertha Jenkins, Ida and Annie Ryan, Emma Douglas, Manie and Nettie Denker, and Ida and Stella Jose; Messrs. Williams, K. Day Hewitt, A. Day, Chanslor, Pepper, Merrill, Hasson, Rendall, Mullen, Earl, Widney, Smith, Osgood, Houghton, and Mr. and Mrs. Irving.

AT REDONDO.
Some of the young people of the Redondo Hotel enjoyed an interesting game of tennis yesterday afternoon, and there were a number of good players present.

The day was so delightful that every

one was on the beach gathering pebbles, and some remarkably beautiful specimens were found.

Col. and Mrs. E. W. Green of Bristol, R. I., are enjoying the beach, and are stopping at the Redondo Hotel.

Gen. J. W. Sprague and wife have returned from their trip, delighted with California and glad to return to Redondo.

Miss Susie Stephenson, who is spending the winter at the Redondo, visited friends in Los Angeles yesterday.

The latest arrivals at the hotel are: Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Taylor, Wm. Sheldon, F. T. Rowley, A. M. Petty, D. McFarland, Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Reynolds, Rockford, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Beach, Rome, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Ludlum, Plainfield, N. J.; Miss C. A. Mason, Miss Edith Ferry, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bates, Portland, O.; Mrs. Pierce.

WILLIE CHILDS MARRIED.
The Daily American of Nashville, Tenn., of the 6th inst. gives the following account of Willie Childs' marriage:

At 12 o'clock Wednesday Oro William Childs of Los Angeles, Cal., and Miss Susie Bate were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's only sister, Mrs. Thomas Martin, in Grand View, Tex. A wedding breakfast, with covers laid for twenty-four guests, followed the ceremony, after which the bridal couple left for Nashville, where they will arrive this morning, and remain several days. They go from here to Washington and in March to their future home in California. Mr. Childs is one of the prominent young men of the far West, the son of an old and wealthy family, himself handsome, cultured and ambitious. Miss Bate is the daughter of Gen. William B. Bate, Tennessee's ex-Governor and present Senator. Her mother, now with Senator Bate, was Miss Julia Peet of Huntsville, Ala., herself a noted belle of antebellum days. Miss Bate has been probably the most popular and courted girl ever born or reared in this State. After the completion of her education in a Philadelphia seminary, she returned to Nashville, where a social triumph awaited her. As the daughter of the Governor, and afterwards Senator, it was her lot to be thrown frequently with the bright minds and prominent men and women of the State. With all these she became a great favorite, and in the celebrated contest for the Senatorship in 1887, when a number of tried and honored leaders were struggling for the distinction, her popularity was a factor that, if it did not preclude the result, had at least a tendency to keep down acerbities and disseminate harmony. In Memphis, Columbia, Texas, Washington or wherever else she has visited, her splendid nature has won hosts of admirers. In the summer of 1889 she accompanied her father on a trip through the West, spending considerable time in California, where she met the fortunate man whose bride she now is. Every Tennesseean or other citizen who has met Miss Bate, and every old Confederate soldier who followed her father in battle, give her benediction to this union and wish Mr. Childs and his charming bride all the blessings of life.

THE UNITY CLUB.
Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Stephens tendered the Unity Club a reception in their residence on Sixth street. Refreshments were served during the evening, and a general good time was enjoyed. Among those present were Rev. J. S. Thomson, Judge Hendricks and family, Mr. and Mrs. B. Caswell, Judge and Mrs. Chapman and daughter, Niles Pease and family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gibson, A. H. Judson and family, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Grosvenor, Dr. Shorb and family, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Dobinson, Dr. and Mrs. Hunt, Judge and Mrs. Broussard, J. Smith and family, Mr. and Mrs. Williams and Miss Williams of Massachusetts, Mrs. Hagan and Miss Hagan, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fay, Col. H. G. Shaw and Miss Adria Shaw, J. M. Stewart and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. Carlton, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Barnard, Mrs. Frank Barnard, Mr. and Mrs. William Ferguson, Mrs. Finlayson, Mr. and Mrs. Mueller, Misses McLain, Frick, Read, Joy, Rorick, Pleasant, Messrs. Dillon of Long Beach, Ed Averil, Ed Wright, Howell, Mr. Wesley Hunt, Randall, Maj. McComas and others.

A SURPRISE PARTY.
A surprise party was given Miss Lula Coulson Friday evening at her parents' residence. The evening was pleasantly spent and the guests went home at a late hour well pleased. Among the guests were: Misses Lula Coulson, Mable Coulson, Norma Shiver, Sadie Rumpf, Cora Stephens, Nettie Stephens, Mamie Arison, Jennie Baker, Lottie Twigger, Mary Curran, Edna Kavanagh, Laura Dodge, Alfred Coulson, Burton Geer, Lester Kavanagh, Willie Dodge, Claude Butler, Mark Palmer, Willie Staten, Henry Wilkinson, Charlie Staten, M. Curran, Roy Valient, Fred Ekman, Earl O'Bryon, Will O'Bryon.

ELECT MUSICAL.
At a select musical, given by Prof. W. P. Chambers at his residence on South Broadway, a programme of rare excellence was rendered, in which Prof. Chambers and his associates acquitted themselves with admirable success. Although on a small stage, the Professor's main forte is the zither, and the exquisite melodies he drew forth from that difficult instrument were greeted with suppressed outbursts of admiration and applause from the refined assemblage. Invitations had been issued to the following well-known persons, the majority of whom were present: Mr. and Mrs. Modine-Wood, Judge and Mrs. J. W. Cochran, Gen. and Mrs. E. P. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Green, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Polhaus, Mr. and Mrs. Hathaway, Mrs. L. C. Curtis, Mrs. Swingle-Ryder, Miss Marie Swingle-Ryder and Miss Pauline Ryder of New York City, Misses Nellie Boynton, Grace Cochran, Grace Millmore, Mollie Adella Brown, Ruth Green, Miss Merithew, Miss Newell, Miss Sibler, Miss Tilden, Miss Curtice, Messrs. H. T. Williams, J. Scott Oliver, F. F. Schumacher, Foster Carter, Renfort, Betowski, Silent, Jevne, Houghton.

JOHN CLARK'S PARTY.
Thursday evening a pleasant party was thrown at the residence of John Clark on Bellevue avenue. Among the guests present were Miss Belote, Mr. Guthorn, Miss Bradwell, Miss Lillie Buckingham, Mr. Pierson, Miss Pierson, Miss Harris, Mr. Harris, Miss McGire, Mr. Erwin, Mr. Reed Anderson, Mr. James Anderson, Miss Nettie Anderson, Miss Blanchard, Mr. Graham, Miss Josie Williams, Mr. A. Forman and Mr. H. Clark.

SANTA ANA WEDDING.
The marriage of Miss Minnie Baker to Truman C. Higbie, was a society event that took place at Santa Ana last Wednesday. The bride is

A COMING EVENT.

JOHN BULL AWAKENS TO THE FACT



"THAT MISS CANADA HAS TAKEN TO COURTING."
JOHNATHAN: "Wait its no use kinder kokin', John; guess its a case of 'manifest destiny.' I'll soon have you for a father-in-law!"

the daughter of the editor of the Santa Ana Standard.

The reception took place immediately after the ceremony between the hours of 1 and 4.

CHESTERFIELDS.
The next well reception of the Chesterfield Club will be held at the Bellevue Terrace on the evening of the 18th.

CRADLE SONGS AT SANTA ANA.
The Opera House at Santa Ana was crowded last Friday and Saturday evenings to witness "The Cradle Songs of Many Nations," participated in by Mrs. James S. Rice and other talent, and showed that Santa Ana is a town of no mean ability.

The following program was rendered:
Overture—Higbie's Orchestra.
Arabian Cradle-song and Tableau—Mrs. L. F. Jones.
Music—Orchestra.
Spanish Cradle-song and Tableau—Misses R. L. Boyd and Jennie Humphreys.
British Cradle-song and Tableau—Mrs. H. R. Bristol and Miss Stella Preble.
Music—Orchestra.
Hungarian Cradle-song and Tableau—Mrs. James S. Rice.
French Cradle-song and Tableau—Misses Carrie Burton and Ella Loraine Ballard.
Music—Orchestra.
Danish Cradle-song and Tableau—Misses Ella Loraine Ballard and R. L. Boyd.
Indian Cradle-song and Tableau—Mrs. F. S. Craigie. In this tableau "Nac-nae-nac-nac-nac" was the watchword.
Italian Cradle-song and Tableau—Mrs. James S. Rice.
Russian Cradle-song and Tableau—Miss Carrie Burton.
Music—Orchestra.
German Cradle-song and Tableau—Mrs. A. J. Padgugan and Mrs. D. F. Jones.
Japanese Cradle-song and Tableau—Miss F. S. Craigie.
Music—Orchestra.
American Cradle-song and Tableau—Mrs. James S. Rice.
African Dance, Song and Tableau—Aunt Cio, Uncle Remus, Snow Drop, Washington, Rosa, Violet, Ephraim, Offset Pete (set off and laugh), Shaddock and Dewey.

This was the finale, and made the already hilarious audience almost fall out of their seats.

GERMAN AT SANTA ANA.
Thirteen society young gentlemen of Santa Ana and Tustin gave a well german last Monday evening in Santa Ana, in which R. C. Kendall led with Miss Carrie Burton.

Six figures were danced during the evening.

The ladies, in full evening dresses of many colors, looked charming as they danced through the mazy waltz in the brilliantly illuminated and beautifully-decorated ball-room.

The Santa Ana Orchestra furnished the music.

The following were present: Misses Johnson, Katharine Edwards, Baum of Omaha, Minnie Kidder of Goshen, Ind., Anna Myrie of Oakland, Calif., Burton, Cecilia Paul, Loraine Ballard, Ora Ball and Mrs. Col. E. E. Edwards, Mrs. Mallory, Mrs. Frank Kidder, Mrs. J. W. Ballard, Mrs. Rowley, Mrs. Andrew Harris, Mrs. A. A. Dickson and Mrs. Albia Padgugan.

THE MISSOURI "IDEAL."
It is stated that a young woman of Sedalia, Mo., who was about to give a reception, and desired to introduce some novel feature for the entertainment of her friends, invited all the Chinamen in town to attend "the ideal."

The coeval citizens were pleased with the attention, took the cue, so to speak, and attended a reception dressed in the most elaborate and gorgeous costumes they owned, and even surprised the hostess with their magnificence. They carried with them a supply of their national sweetmeats, which they distributed generously, and it is assumed, just about monopolized the attention of the party. It must be remembered that this happened in a community where the Chinese population is not large, consisting of the "washers" men, but the incident calls attention to a new social problem.

Sedalia does not make the fashion for the whole country, it is true, but if this new Chinese idea is to become popular as a society fad, Los Angeles and some other towns on this coast could leave the Missouri town far in the rear.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.
Harry M. Smith of San Francisco is at the Hollenbeck.

Millard Lowndsdale, a capitalist of Portland, Or., was in the city yesterday.

There will be an open-air concert by the Seventh Infantry Band today at Westlake Park.

Mrs. Lena Brenner returned from San Francisco yesterday, after a visit with friends and relatives.

E. G. Graves, Samuel Keefe and John I. Keefe of Los Angeles are registered at Arrowhead Hot Springs.

Tomorrow evening at the home of Miss Carrie Laux, No. 809 South Broadway, the Oxytel Club will hold forth.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Morrison invaded their cottage home on North Hancock street

on Thursday evening, taking with them the regulation surprise refreshments, and enjoyed an evening full of good cheer.

Mrs. F. S. Doty and Mrs. Justin Moore of San Francisco are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Green, No. 1116 Court street.

Bert Douglas of No. 233 North Hancock street, has been sick for the past two weeks with rheumatism. He is improving, however, and will soon be able to take his place with Harper & Reynolds Co. again.

Mr. and Mrs. Birdsall and daughter Miss Etta, who with a large party from the capital city have been doing Southern California, spent the week at the Westminister. They go north today well pleased with their stay South.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kennedy of No. 705 Pasadena avenue, entertained a number of friends on Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William Chick of Cherokee, Iowa, who have been "doing" Southern California, and who leave for their Iowa home very much in love with Los Angeles. Mr. Chick is now and has been treasurer of Cherokee county, Iowa, for a number of years.

Among the visitors at Santa Monica yesterday were H. H. Myers and wife, Duluth, Minn.; Gen. H. Bunker, W. E. Brown, Rochester, N. Y.; C. L. Howerton, Paris, Ky.; A. D. Meltor, and family, S. W. Loop and daughter, Miss Mabel Loop, Denver, Colo.; C. E. Wilson and family, Portland, Or.; C. Young and wife, R. P. Young and family, A. Gooding and wife, Rochester, Minn.; S. C. Roell, Worcester, Mass.; C. C. Sample, Hamilton, Mass.; A. S. Allen, N. Y.; D. B. Arnold, Quincy, Mass.; and A. H. Howe, Worcester, Mass.

The Minnet Club celebrated Valentine's eve Friday night by giving a social in Kramer's Hall on South Main street. Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chase, Mr. and Mrs. W. Cooby, Mr. and Mrs. Ned Chalfant, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Reed, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Vail, Mrs. Hopkins, Mrs. Hewitt, Mrs. Havemann, Misses Jeanette Havemann, Clara Newton, Alvan Robinson, Hattie Smith, Clara Heffner, Miss de Hart, Bessie Tonner, Hattie Pease, Alvy Stephens, Mary Brown, Sada Johnson, Leila Stevenson, Maud Rose, Mabel Stevenson, Marie Howe, Tufts, Charlie Burnett, Dot Stephens, Julia Kramer, Miss Kelley, May Newton, Lena Forrester, Sarah Jones, May Newell, Lee Smith, Ione Parsons, Beatrice Francisco, Messrs. F. L. Forrester, J. Fred Blake, Sparks Johnson, Stephens, Betts, H. D. Bunder, Robert Widney, Abbott, F. H. Sufle, Charles Lantz, Harry Wyman, Burns, Horace Hawkins, Clarence Miller, LeGrand Betts, Harry Heffner, W. Francisco, Harry Germain, Mr. Bumiller, Gill Hall, D. B. Collins, Harry Veazie, Don Moore and F. Notman.

MUSIC.
Mrs. J. D. Cole's musicale will take place on next Saturday night at Bartlett's Hall.

On next Tuesday evening at the Marsh school William Piutti will give a lecture on the music of antiquity, including that of the Chinese, Hindu, Egyptian and Hebrew races.

The S. M. Club will hold the postponed meeting on Monday week, the regular night. The programme is in charge of Misses F. Willis and Rose Dorsey, and will be devoted to a resume of several composers. The next committee will be Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Schaller. Following is the programme:

Song, (a) "Sunshine," (Grieg); (b) "Ave Maria," (St. Saens)—Miss K. Kimball.
Songs (Franz)—Charles Walton.
Piano solo (Chopin)—Miss Conner.
Duet (Edith Bracken)—Messdames Cole and Hooker.
Waltzes (Chopin)—Mrs. Larrabee and E. Wachtel.
Ave Verum (Mozart)—Miss Kimball, Mr. Osmond, Mr. and Mrs. Schaller.
Songs (Schubert)—Mrs. M. A. Brown.
A young soprano, Miss Alice D. Austermuel, will give an introductory recital at Turn Verein Hall on next Wednesday evening. Miss Austermuel will be assisted by the Piano Symphony Club, J. B. Erickson and J. P. Dupuy. Miss Austermuel has been under the tuition of Miss Mabel Haas of Kansas City.

The programme is as follows:

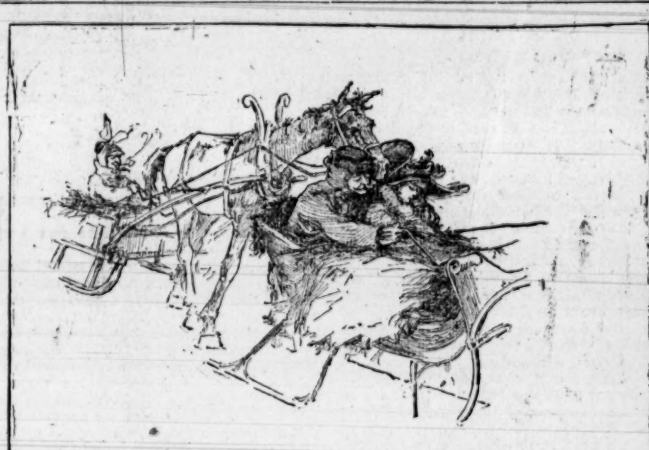
Part I.
Symphony in E flat major, op. 55 (Eroica, Beethoven); allegro con brio; marcia funebre; adagio assai; finale, allegro molto; presto—Symphony Club.
Solo, Bolero (L. Ardit)—Alice D. Austermuel.
Solo, "Storm and Sunshine" (Dudley Buck)—J. R. Emery.
Symphony No. 5 in C minor, op. 67 (Beethoven); allegro con brio—Symphony Club.

Part II.
Songs, (a) Cradle song (Mozzkowski); (b) Ne parie pas (A. Mathieu)—J. P. Dupuy.
Songs, (a) "Spring Flowers" (Heineke); violin obligato—Prof. Stamm; (b) "Left Untold" (Cowan)—Alice D. Austermuel.
Trio from Attila (Verdi)—Miss Austermuel, Messrs. Dupuy and Emrick.
Symphony No. 5 in C minor, op. 67 (Beethoven); andante con moto; scherzo, allegro; allegro—Symphony Club.

HE PAID FOR HIS PLEASURE.



(1.) Miss Waggle allows Mr. Stork to take her sleighriding after he has given her the usual assurances of his ability as a driver, etc.



(2.) A very important conversation is interrupted by Farmer Jones's nag, and



(3.) In the excitement which ensues, the fact that the course of true love never runs smooth is again illustrated.



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